

A repeating pattern of diagonal stripes. The stripes are yellow, black, and red. The text "WORLD'S BEST" is written in a stylized, blocky font. The text is white on black stripes and red on yellow stripes. The pattern repeats across the entire image.

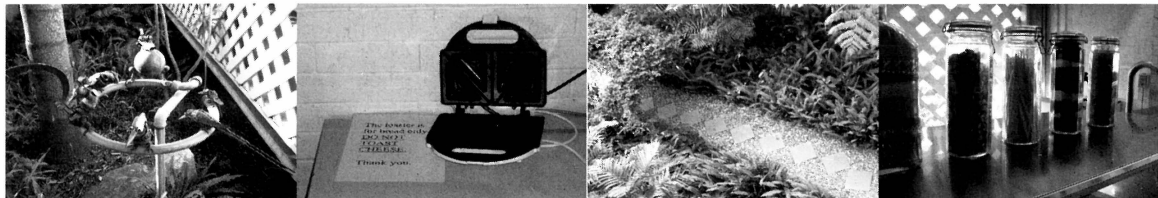


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PLEASE KEEP I.H.  
CLEAN AND GREEN  
BUTTS IN ASHTRAYS,  
RUBBISH IN BINS.





## FROM THE DIRECTOR CARLA TROMMANS

When people ask me what I do for a living, I respond that I am Director of International House. For some that needs an explanation but once explained folk ask me if I like the job as much as I appear to. The easy answer to that is 'Yes', and I add 'that I wouldn't want to be anywhere else'. For most residents it is the same story. So what is it about IH that makes it such a special place to live.



Here's why

*The obvious:* "it's so close to Uni" and "I love the grounds"

*The less obvious:* "I like the feel of the place" which translates into an informal and family feel, a home away from home.

*The practical:* "the rooms are really big compared to the other colleges".

*The special:* "when I arrived, I was a bit scared but everyone made me feel welcome and they were very helpful in those first few days"

*The intangible:* "Having been at IH for a year I now want to stay for a second year so that I can give back to the college" as an SR or on Student Club

*The possibilities:* "there is so much going on at college it's hard to concentrate on my study" and "there are some great things happening at IH like Projects 4 Peace"

*The dining hall:* "it's great seeing so many nationalities all talking and sitting together in the dining hall" and "I have learnt so much about other countries"

*The other colleges:* "we are not a competitive college and that's great because we want Housies to have fun and participate together"

*The best:* "Soirée is just brilliant and has been going on for so many years" and "Housies are fantastic at running events like Bandfest"

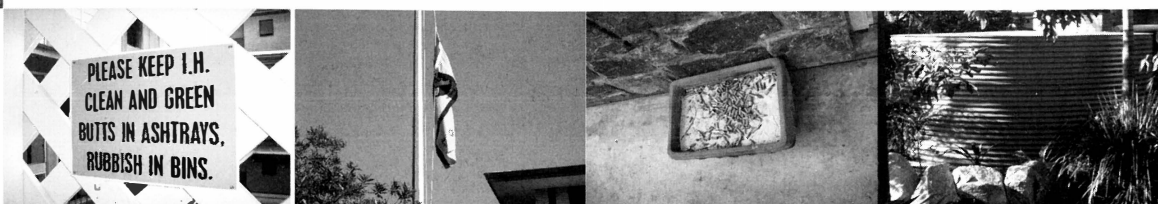
*The opportunities:* "I never thought I would have the confidence to go for President but at IH everyone has a chance"

*The unique:* "we are not as formal as other colleges, we set our own traditions like the candle ceremony"

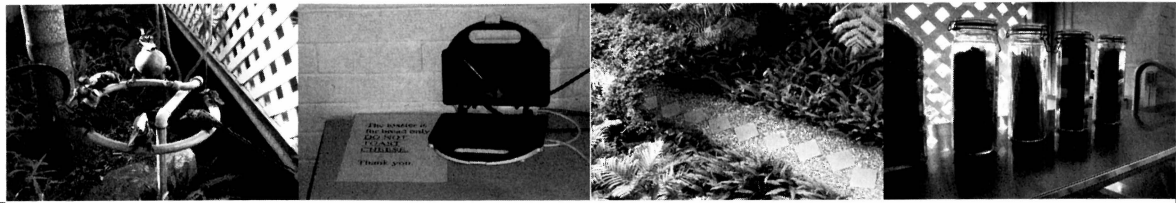
*The worst:* "having to say goodbye to all those Housies leaving at the end of the year and the semester".

I put the last one in and I'm sure that others feel the same. My thanks to everyone who makes this place the way it is, has been and will continue to be. Only the best for 2009 and beyond....

Carla







# HI THIS IS HEIDI.. *YOUR KANYANA EDITOR*

Let me tell you all the story of how I came to edit the yearbook you hold. It was AGM last year. I was somewhat miffed over missing out on two exec positions (something I am now grateful for) so I had turned to the ol' Brown Brothers Riesling for consolation. Suddenly I heard a yell.



"I nominate Heidi for Kanyana editor." In my drunken state I accepted enthusiastically and thus returned to my seat next to the dashing 2006 editor. He turned to me and said, "Remember when I was doing that job." "Oh yeah, I remember. Ha! It made you so stressed and depressed....oh shit!" "Exactly." Not the brightest point in my time on planet IH, but oh well, what can be done?

You must forgive me for the increasing terse tone in my phone messages. This is one hell of a sucky job. When I took it on, I was told by a friend that, being the editor won't be so hard as everyone else does the work for you and you just put it together. Good in theory...as long as people give you stuff on time (ha HA! Fat chance!) . Also, the little jobs really add up. For example I spent 2 hours alone looking for pictures of Pokemon to use for the people who never gave me photos. Housies! Gotta Catch em' All!

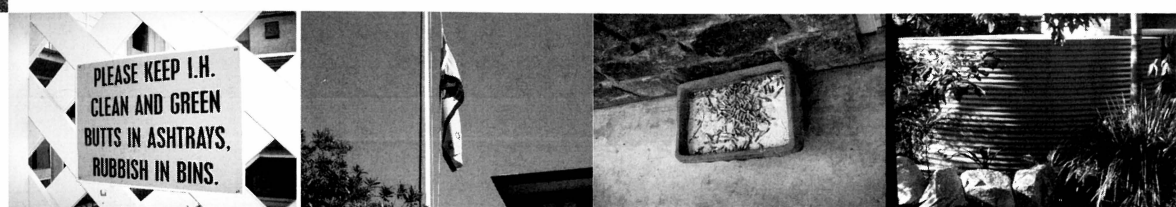
I for one have found this year rather odd. In the previous two, both looking at this college from the outside and then being a part of it, IH was a place of sexy nerdery, where the guy who was best at Wii also got the ladies. Some things haven't changed (I'm looking at you Poggy, you smash bros champ) but you can't expect to keep the place static when nearly everyone leaves. The IH of 2008 has been somewhat more drunken, brash, homoerotic and masculine but no less endearing.

There is one abiding part of IH culture that I hope no influx of freshers will ever alter...our live and let live ethos. At no other college will you be left alone to figure out who you are with out having the traditions and ideas of the perfect (insert college name here)ian force fed to you. I think this is a much better reason to cite that your college is the best than being good at knocking people over on a Rugby field.

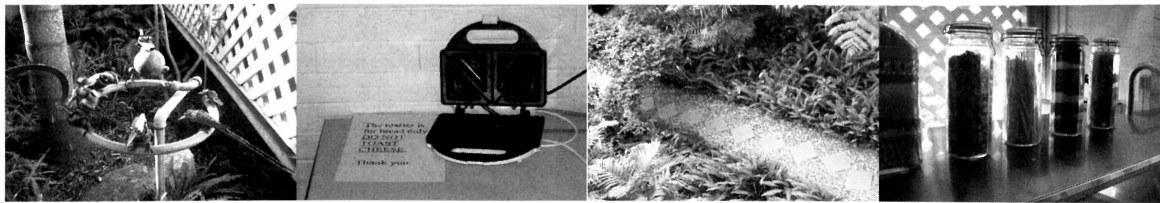
I have but one thing left to say to you returning Housies. Be nice to Luke and Hannah, who have to do this toilet of a job next year.

Cheers!

Heidi McNichol - The second sexiest Kanyana editor in the history of IH







## AN IMPORTANT MESSAGE FROM *EL PRESIDENTE'*

Well my fellow housies, so another year comes to an end... Back in 2005, when reading my first copy of Kanyana, I was super excited! Excited as I had just reflected on what I thought was an amazing first year at college and excited as I knew there was another one to come. This occurred again at the end of my second year. And here I am now, in my third... and final year! Seeing as I graduate, I really have no choice but to say goodbye and be dragged away kicking and screaming from this place that I called my home for 3 years.

Even though it makes me sad to do so, I must reflect on the amazing year that 2008 was for me and I hope, all of you. Early in the year, the Student Club was inundated with the support of the first years, and on the first day of O week, we knew this was going to be an EPIC year!!! I have compiled a list of exciting moments for both me personally and the Student Club in 2008.

Things that made me excited this year:

Welcoming over 90 new residents to International House at the beginning of the year, and another 50+ in the second semester.

Introducing CARNIVALE! (Every year, the lawn will be destroyed by punch, pools and jelly wrestling)

Having my signature on ALL the Soiree Money!

The Brazilian Samba Band at Soiree

Nearly setting the college on fire after the Mid Autumn Festival

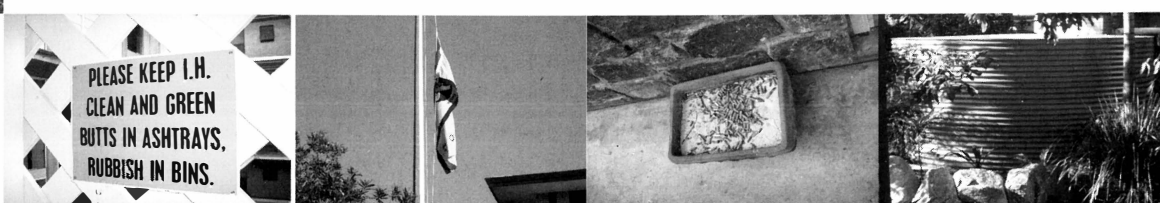
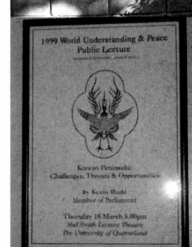
Being able to sign cheques!!!!

Holding Bandfest in the carpark

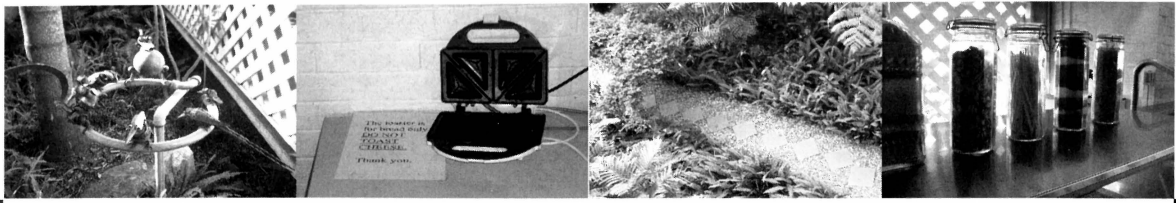
Acting sober and composed at formal dinners

Having probably the wildest ladies and gents night I have ever seen!

The Student Club achieved so much this year, impossible to put into this entire Kanyana alone. Each individual I hope has gained something unique from this place and the activities and events we all run and organise as a community. Nothing this year could have been done without everyone one who worked so hard in their respective roles in the Student Club and General Committee, without the people who volunteered at the events, without the people who played sport while hungover and mostly, without all of your support for the residents and the Student Club!







I can not thank everyone enough for voting me into what I see, an incredibly prestigious position. I am truly grateful for being able to represent such a crazy and diverse group of people. This has been a year that I know I will never ever forget and I think all of you again for being a part of it.

When it all comes down to it, will any of us really remember the classes we attended... or will we remember the times we all wasted talking about nothing of relevance in each others rooms, stupidly themed parties, the friends who moved back overseas and we can not wait to visit or the bizarre procrastination methods we created? So I say, to those fortunate enough to stay another year...go out on weeknights when we know we should be doing an assignment, meet everyone you possibly can, work out exactly how many drinks you can have whilst being able catch a taxi but end up having to walk anyway and staying up till ridiculous hours! For both departing and staying residents, never forget this place, the friendships and the memories.

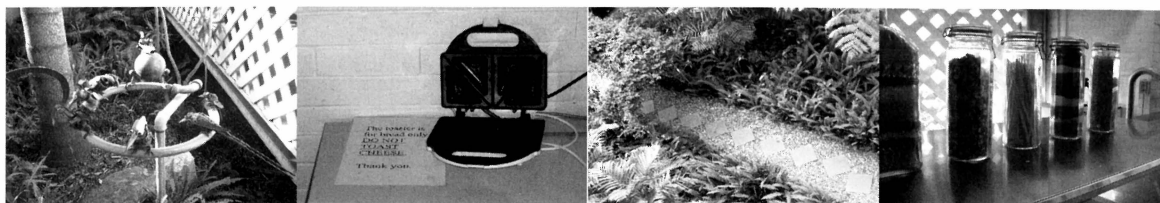
May the International House College spirit live on in all of you forever!

JUST CHUG IT!

Megan Kadic  
Student Club President 2008







# LAURA STOKES LOOKS GOOD IN ORANGE

So most people don't know what ICC entails!!! In-fact it's kind of even hard to explain just how amazing ICC is because they do so much for college students!! The Inter-College Council co-ordinates all the Social, Sporting and Cultural events that you Housies participate in throughout the year and this year has by far been one of the best years for me at college because I got the chance to meet and represent you as your representative!!! Watching IH excel in all the cultural events, particularly smashing Dancefest and finally bringing Bandfest back to our Home have been massive accomplishments for IH this year!



It has been with pride that I have been able to co-ordinate with my lovely Harper the ten events which decide the cultural cup for the entire year. When I was first de-briefed by the old-exec about how much my mobile bill would increase, my fuel costs would rise, the fact that I would spend my life checking my emails and that I would basically be booked up with meetings, upon meetings and don't even start me on the hectic events schedule every week...I thought that they were joking, ha...I was wrong!!!!!!

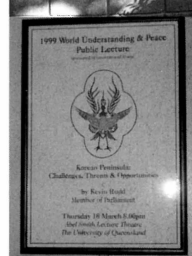
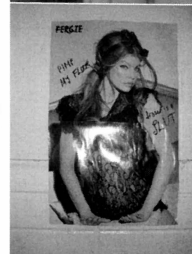
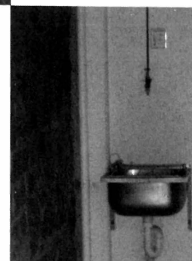
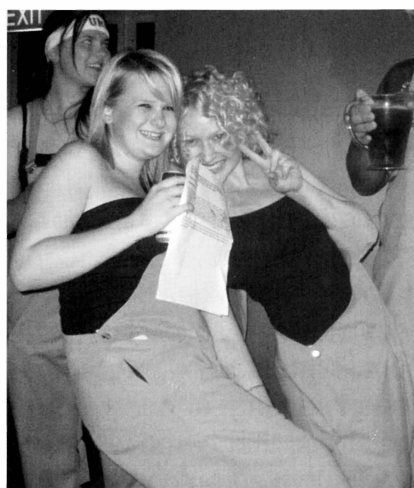
This year I have drunk more alcohol than I ever perceived was possible, met more people than I new brains could remember the names of and embarrassed myself more times than even I thought likely, this is all because of ICC □ Because of this role I have made some amazing friends and learnt so much about what life at all the colleges truly is like!!!

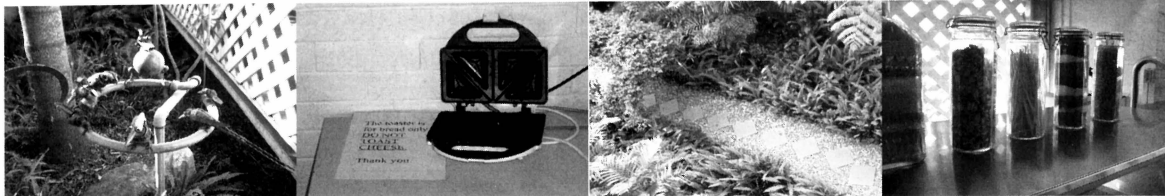


I cannot stress enough the benefits behind getting involved and supporting ICC because it truly is an exceptional and unique committee which is not replicated anywhere else in Australia!! Our

events rock, we have the biggest Bar Tabs and only the greatest people go, so if you want to be classed as one of those people in 2009 support Blacky, cause I think she is going to give a whole new meaning of Sexy to those Orange Overalls!!!!

Laura Stokes  
ICC Representative





# IAN CHAN - AN ANGRY MAN

## *WHY AM I STILL HERE?*

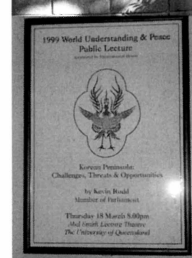
During the course of this year, I have been given so many weird looks from residents when they found out that I've been here for 4 years, and I have never given them a real answer to why that is. So when I realised I had to write an article, and since the VP apparently does nothing, I thought I would attempt in answering those weird looks. But the truth is, I don't really have a real answer.

So, where do I begin... International House, a proud G-Towerian for 4 years, the place where I've transcended from 17 years of age, to 21. The place where I've spilt my heart and guts out (literally, only twice, that I remember), the place where I served as sports convenor and Vice president, the place which I'm also finally leaving.

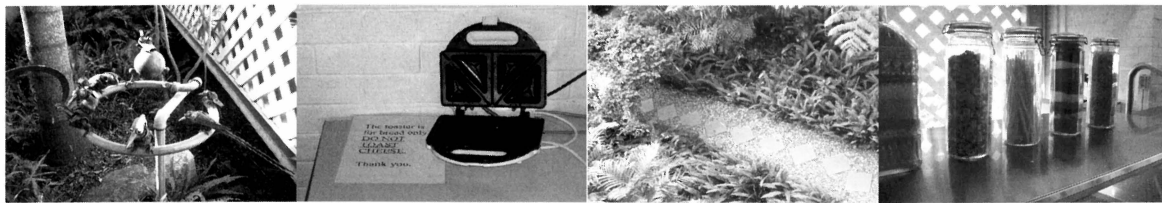
International House, is yet another closing chapter of my life, including 4 years of epic adventures, friends, networks and... oh yea... that piece of paper saying I've done something called a degree. What's Bachelor of Biotech (Hons) mean anyway... An honoured single man of science?

On one of the many nights I've been out in town, acquiring my asian glow and shaking my apparent 'ghetto booty', someone once said to me on the way home, "You know, being a taxi driver is just something temporary, something that gave me money to support myself." And I replied, (at least I think that's what I've said at that stage anyway), "Yea, how long have you been doing it for then? A year?" He replied, "23 years." It was at that point where I found a glimpse of clarity in my inebriated state, realising how easy it is to fall into a trap where years and years have gone past, and suddenly you wake up one day, and think back and say, "Where did my life go?"

I wasn't meant to stay at IH for this long; it was supposed to be 2 years. Maximum. Who in the right mind would stay for longer! I'm still not exactly sure why I stayed so long, or served on Exec for 2 years, or why I put up with the frustration and stress that came with college and being on the Exec, nor have I got any clue how I survived on college food and Jackpot and other junk ([3:00]<Channos> Maccas?) for so long and not weigh OVER 9000kgs... But one thing is for sure, I don't regret any of it.



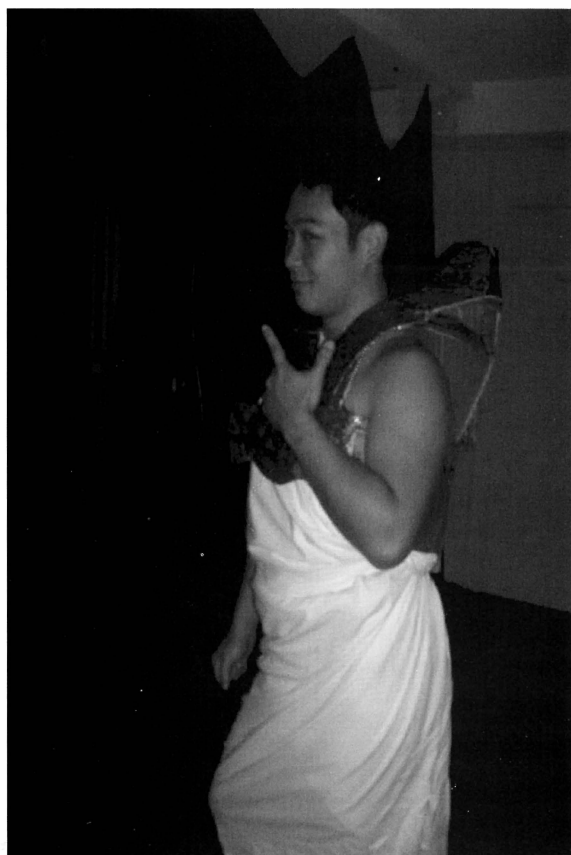




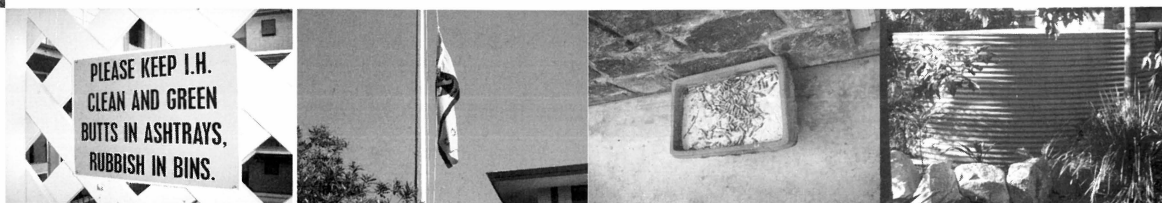
In the extra two years I stayed at IH, I have managed to learn a lot of things about myself and this world. And surely, one would easily conclude that if I did leave college 2 years ago, I'd still have learnt a lot of things about myself and this world, just in different ways... and now I'm just \$25,000 down. At this angle, it is easy to think back and say, I should've left earlier. But knowing that I would've missed out on meeting the people I've met in the past 2 years, the experiences I would've never experienced if I moved out, the sport I would've missed, and the things I've learnt what NOT to do from other people's experiences completely changes my mind about the \$25,000.

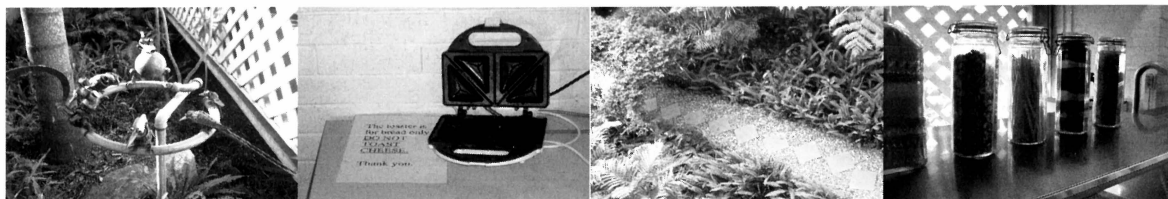
### The phenomenon of IH

Being at college, at International House, is more than being able to walk up to lectures at 8:59 for a 9am lecture. Once you walk past the UQ security, and down those stairs, or once you walk in by the office out the front, even when you drive your car down into the bottom carpark... You can't help but to feel and instantly absorb the atmosphere of IH, to have that sense of security, and finding yourself constantly relaxed and forgetting about the 2pm prac you have when you see people sitting on G lawn having a chat, girls lying on the grass reading and sunbaking. Being a resident of IH gives you the ability to experience a different side of university life that no other place will be able to offer you.



The best possible word to describe IH's atmosphere briefly... is probably ACCEPTANCE. International House is a group of 250 students ranging from 17 years of age to 30 or 40, where approximately 50% are female and male, 50% are internationals and aussies. 20% heavy drinkers, 30% Cadburys, 30% that can hold their drinks, kind of, and 20% non-drinkers, 15% jocks, 40% geebs, 10% weirdoes, 35% 'normal' people. 30% just wants to pass their course, 50% would like to think they can get better than a 4, 20% wants to be the next Albert Einstein, and another 10% who don't know they were supposed to write for their assignments, that was due last week.





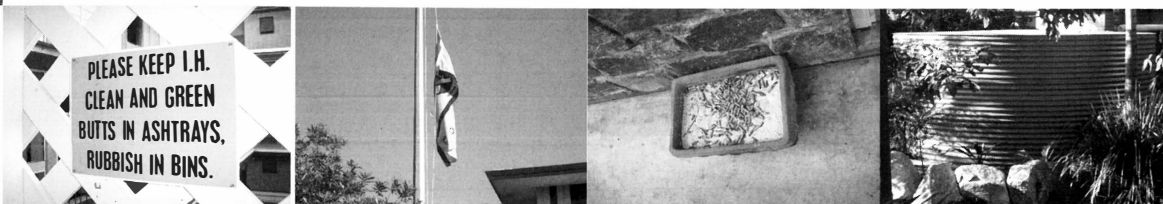
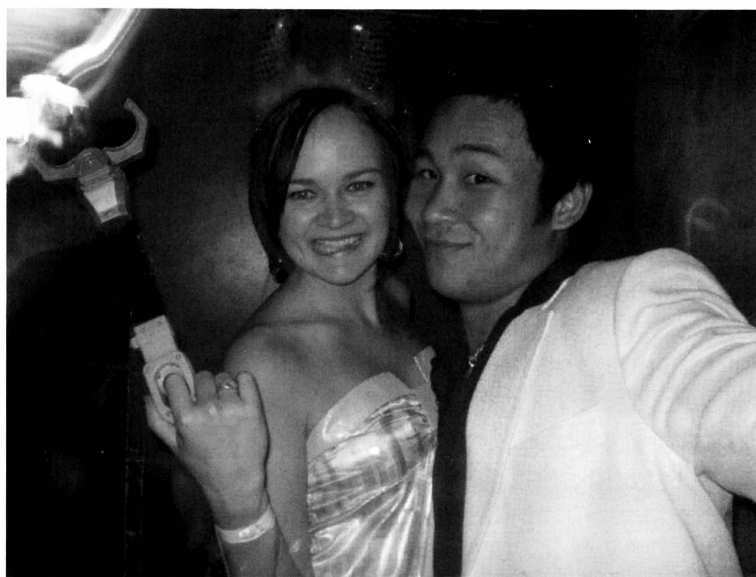
My point is, you don't have to fit into a particular category to survive at IH, which is unlike any other college. In fact, there should only be one reason when you don't feel like you belong at IH, and that's because you never tried. As long as you get involved, make an appearance at a party, turn up to play sport, or support fellow housies, you will always, always, make friends. In truth, just turning up to the dining hall during lunch may mean that you will stay until dinner time, and you won't even notice until the dinner food comes. There are many times when I have taken literally 5 hours to get a drink of water, simply from having conversations with people on the way to and from the dining hall. That's the beauty of it, unlike any other place in the world, housies are always friendly, and accepts you for who you are, and being able to walk up to ANY person, no matter how many times you've chatted before, and still hold a conversation, is a wonderful thing. That is the essence of the atmosphere of IH.

The atmosphere of IH, if truth be told, is as fragile as how wonderful it is. Could you just imagine what IH would be like? If they shut the place down for one year? What would IH be like the year after? Without any knowledge of what IH was supposed to feel like, what its values are, or how bad the food is! So, for those returning residents, I sincerely hope that you know you are automatically charged with the responsibility (Exec or not exec) to transfer and maintain that atmosphere and vibe onto the next year, to show and lead the 1st years, into this brotherhood.

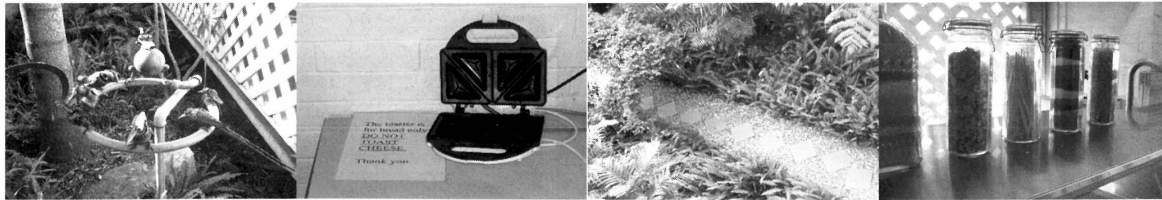
Thank you to those who made my life at IH wonderful, frustrating, stressful, and amazing.

Ian Chan  
Student Club VicePresident

Editor's note: I guess four years leaves you with alot to say. Also, Ian isn't angry, I just call him that to make him angry.

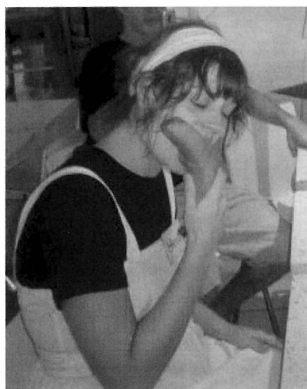




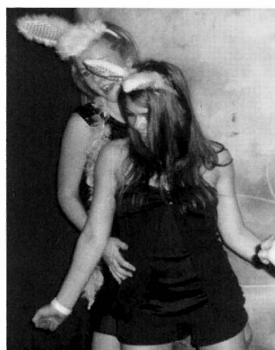


# NESS - THE TREASURE WITH A WIDE ...APPRECIATION FOR NUMBERS.

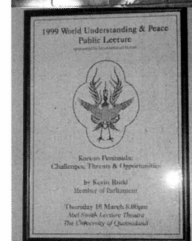
This is what happens when Ness lets Student Club spend money...The inappropriate becomes acceptable...



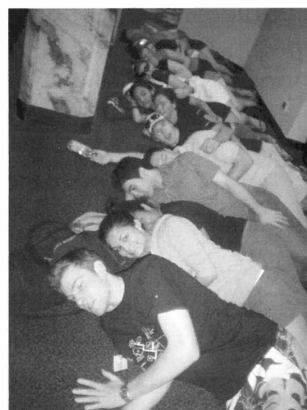
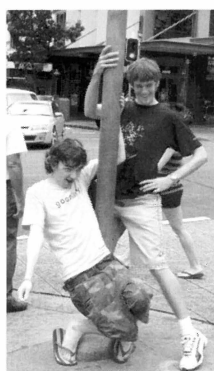
Phallic  
objects  
become  
desireable!



Girls  
hook  
up!



Pole  
dancing  
and multi-  
spooning  
in public!



It  
becomes  
Ok to  
grope!



Boys  
hook  
up!



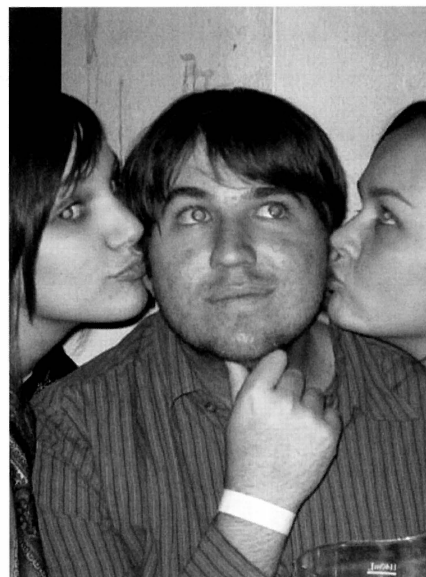


# LUKE - CROSSING CULTURES AND REACHING FOR THE LASERS

WEW! What a great year for Brisbane and IH on a cross-cultural front! For those of you willing to jump out of the boundaries of our snug college, there was a lot to see and do.

Semester one brought us The Buddha Festival, probably my favourite of the myriad festivals held at Southbank parklands throughout the year. Excessive amounts of sickly-sweet incense, sonorous chanting, martial arts demonstrations and peeing statues were among some of the highlights this year, not to mention the free (but terrible) instant coffee stand.

Also in semester one was the Eurovision party, an event which was sorely missed last year. Whilst many were fans of the off-kilter performances by Spain and Bulgaria, those who bravely stayed on through the monotonous voting were disappointed to find the ice-skating snoozers from Russia had won. No doubt in future years the Eurovision song contest will become a staple event in the IH calendar. I WILL BE SAD IF IT DOES NOT.



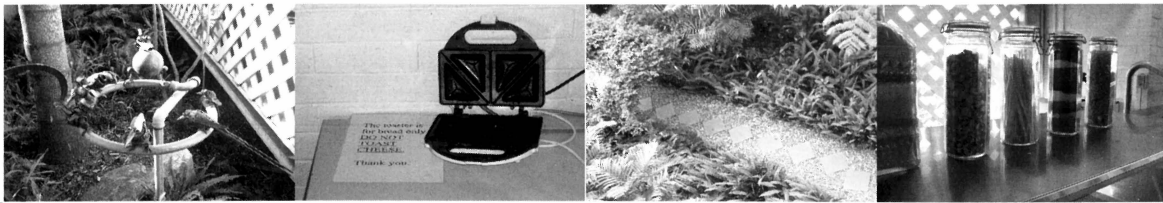
In second semester, housies had a rest the night before our ever-amazing Soiree to delight in the technical fiasco of the Beijing Olympic Games opening ceremony. Both the B Tower common room and the Allingham Room were taken advantage of over the two weeks of the games by housies of numerous nationalities, showing that the Olympics really do bring people together. HOW NICE!

The Mid-Autumn festival was no doubt a highlight of my stay at International House, with Ping-Tee and her crew sharing an amazing part of their culture with the rest of us unsuspecting westerners. Regardless of the weather, it was a great night and something that should definitely be continued in the future.

In conclusion, I have had a lot of fun serving as the Cross Cultural Convenor and having the chance to see the super rad festivals and shows (Bluejuice at Valley Fiesta were amazing!) that Brisbane and International House has to offer. Cheers guys and all the best for the future,

Luke Coleman  
Cross Cultural Convenor



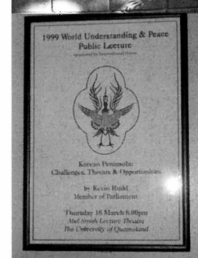
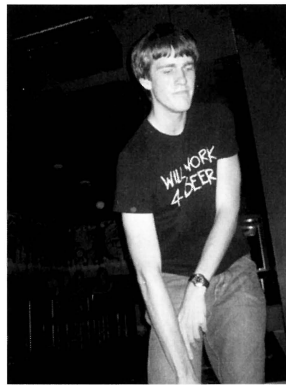
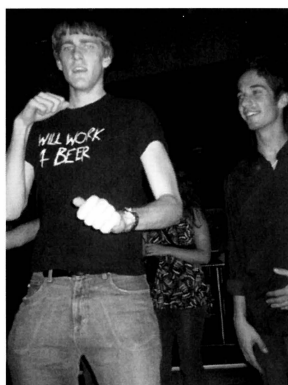


# NIC ALLEN

## PROVIDER OF TASTY NOMS

It's been an exciting year for shop, especially with the amazing addition of a microwave. Many a meat pie, sausage roll, pizza pocket and popcorn packet has been irradiated in this wonderful contraption. Shop has been quite successful on the whole, with new stock having often disappeared less than a week after a run. Tim tams have been a big hit with exchange students as usual, and I suspect there is a monster somewhere at IH which requires an enormous and continuous supply of chips, because there isn't much else that can explain the ridiculous rate at which they are pilfered from the shelves. Shop games and the like have descended a little, with just the one event held at the time of writing. This event was none other than "Deal or No Deal", which managed to bring a tidy amount in for shop while entertaining all involved. Except perhaps for the poor soul who had the chance to win \$15, and instead wound up with around \$0.15. Luckily there was a good supply of chocolate nearby to ease the pain. In mid semester 2, we saw a tragic event befall the games room, with a disgusting mess left by Kingsmen forcing shop to close for a couple of nights. On the bright side, we got new ping pong and foosball tables out of it. With the hotter months well underway, we are bound to see plenty of iceblocks and drinks to alleviate the scorching heat. A big shoutout to all the shop fans, thanks for keeping the spirit alive! Long live shop!

Nic Allen  
Shop Master



# CHRIS "PUCKER" WARNER ANYONE FOR TEA?

Someone said last year that this would be the year that would change my life...and they were right 100% this year at IH has been the greatest of my life. How appropriate is it sitting here trying to reminisce in a state which has been a common occurrence over these past 12 months...hungover and wondering what the hell happened last night?

So what have I managed to do this year at IH:

- Firstly, I have broadened my vocab, I will never snigger anymore at the word thong! And have realised that putting 'but' at the end of a sentence is fine and if its big and there's lots of it the word heaps is more than appropriate!
- I managed to co-organise that little known event entitled Bandfest '08! Held in IH car park for the first time in a while cheap booze, loud music, smoke machines, lasers and IH finishing in the top three...not too bad at all!
- I have managed to at every IH party / night out do something so silly that you sacrifice lunch the next day just to hide from the shame of seeing everyone!
- Oh and who could forget turning IH dining hall into Bad girls with the hottest three strippers Australia will ever see! You don't get a tiara, a t shirt and to be doused in silly string at any other strip club in the world! It was the ultimate 21st Birthday night.

There have been so many memories that I will take away from this year but the one I'm going to treasure the most is the people I have met. The most amazing thing about International House is the fact that no matter who you are or where your from it seems like everyone is your best friend and you have known them forever...the friendliness, generosity and kindness is something I will take with me always.

Chris Warner  
Resident Englishman



PLEASE KEEP I.H.  
CLEAN AND GREEN  
BUTTS IN ASHTRAYS,  
RUBBISH IN BINS.



# KATE REDMAN

## HIP HIP SOIREE!

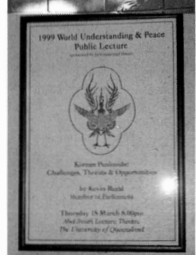
10 Great Things About Soirée 2008...

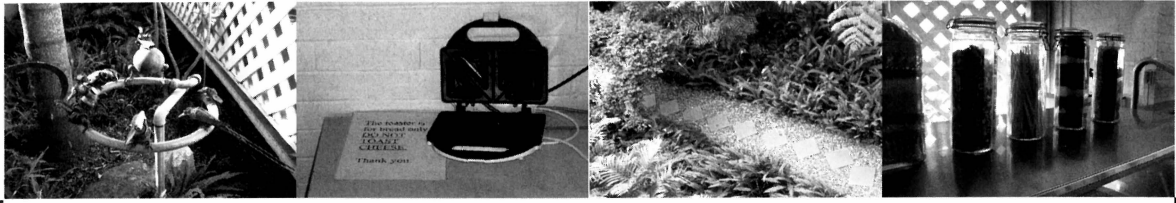
1. The level of commitment and involvement from you guys.
2. For the first time, we had an actual count of attendees and it came out at 2000.
3. The Brisbane Samba School honoured us with their presence. Best. Entertainment. Ever.
4. We got to see what over \$15,000 worth of alcohol looked like.
5. The fact that no one had to work on a food stall all day.
6. Our late 50's Brisbane City Council guy who was still wearing his Splendour in the Grass wristband on the day and took care of us amazingly.
7. Fried cheese at the Greek stall.
8. The most naked Kitchen Commandoes and talented Can-Can girls Soirée has ever seen.
9. All 9 of our sponsors.
10. The success of the Chess Tournament.

Thank you so much to everyone who helped out in the lead up and on the day itself. I can't thank individual people here because I don't want to forget anyone, but those who were particularly special to me throughout the whole thing, you know who you are.

Can't wait to come back next year as a dodgy ex-res and see how amazing Soirée is in 2009.

Kate Redman  
Soiree Convenor





# GRACE - OUR EARLY MORNING WAKE UP CALL

Becoming the Publicity Convenor for Soiree 2008 fast tracked me from feeling like a wide-eyed fresher to someone who felt like they had been at college for years. I started out this year not knowing what Soiree really was, but ask me now and I'll become a veritable encyclopaedia. So what does this illustrious job really involve?

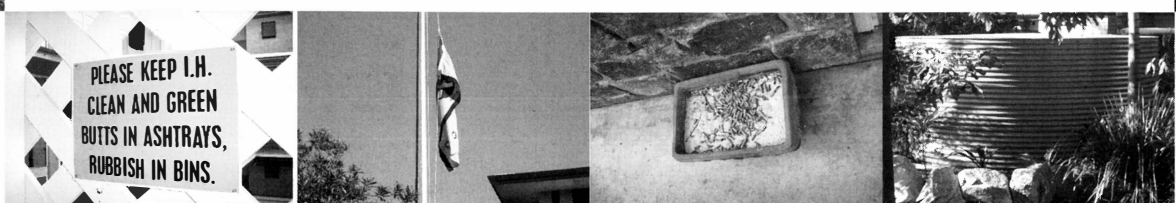
In Short- you get to take over the loud-speaker, the bus stop becomes your home every morning in the two weeks leading up to the big day, you get to listen to a voice that sounds nothing like your own on the phone every day and you bombard every single person that steps foot inside the university with a flyer and you get to risk your life going on college raids.



But seriously, it's about getting everyone excited for Soiree. And this year that was no problem at all. It was great to see everyone getting out there and publicising Soiree. Publicity Convenor has been one most my most exciting and rewarding college adventures so far. Publicity 2008 turned out to be a great success and I have the entire college to thank for that.

My hat goes off to every single Housie who transformed themselves on those cold mornings to become flag girls and coloured men. Without the help of the flag girls, coloured men, people who handed out flyers and anyone who just wanted to lend a hand, I would not have been able to do this massive job. I'd also like to personally thank Kate Redman, Amit Schwartz and Fraser Orford who always there when I realised it's simply impossible to be in two places at once. Thanks Housies!!!

Grace Duckham  
Soiree Publicity Convenor





# CASSIE - PUTTING THE SEX INTO SEXRETARY

Well well, what can I say about the role of Secretary in 2008?? People may think that being Secretary is a bit of a bludge and whilst on the surface it may appear so, the thing that I love about this role (and what most people don't even consider) is that any organization can be run from the innocent position of Secretary..... Mwahahaha

Nah, only gammin. I have seriously thoroughly enjoyed my time in this role and have been lucky enough to have a fantastically supportive exec around me this year which has made the role easier and so much fun.

We have had our tough times this year but we have also had some great ones.

I want to take this opportunity to thank the Exec of 2008 for their great times throughout the year and to wish luck to the incoming exec.

Cassie Strike  
Secretary



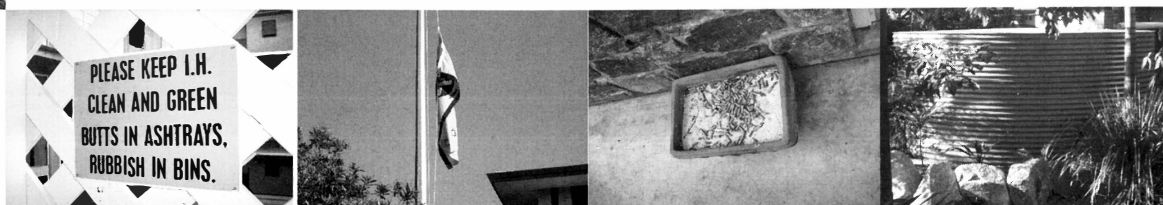
*She's just gammin'*

# CASEY MARONI AKA CAPTAIN PLANET

"In an era of global warming it was up to one man to save the world from total devastation, one man named Casey Maroni has worked his fingers to the bone to allow your future generations to live long and prosper!" Aristotle.

During my time as Environmental Convenor/Captain planet, I spent my days scolding people who left their lights on, threw rubbish on the ground and who took far too many showers each day, the latter of these was solely aimed at a young lad by the name of James Daniel Smith who had been frequenting the D1st shower up to four times a day. Throughout the year I hosted several events including earth hour and national tree day, which were both very successful. International House is happy fun times.

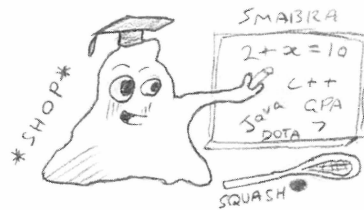
Casey Maroni  
Environmental Convenor



# SERGE'S BLOBS FROM RUSSIA WITH LOVE



SERGE



NIC



CAM



IAN



HEIDI



ASHANTI



FABIEN



AMIT



ALICE



ELLE



NESS



MORGAN



FURYZ



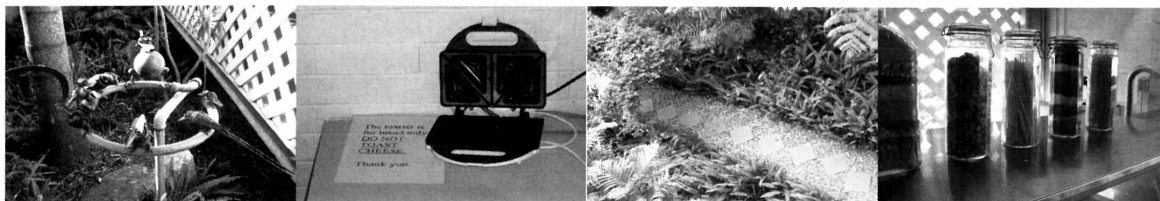
CASEY



JAMIE

PLEASE KEEP I.H.  
CLEAN AND GREEN  
BUTTS IN ASHTRAYS,  
RUBBISH IN BINS.



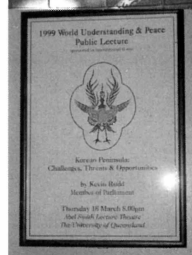
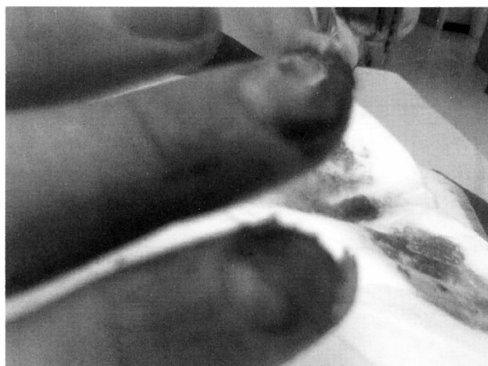


## ALEX KINSELLA - VERY FOOLISH MAN *AT LEAST HE DIDN'T SING*

Seriously is my position even a title worthy of being proud of. Having to perform like a trained monkey? It's not easy to think up stupid crap to entertain you all. Sure there were the dead baby jokes and copious amounts of alcohol involved but I was sweating. Besides the fire thing, the nudie run with IH on my butt and the whole broken foot and limping round the college incident it was a bit hard to think of stuff to entertain people, you want to hear something stupid well have this. So it's Goondiwindi, that's right, hometown in the middle of nowhere (4 hours from Brisbane actually) and me and my mate are bored, as usual in Gundy. So we decided that it is a good idea to blow something up. Having little knowledge in explosives besides what has been acquired on the internet we decided to get hundreds of those red rings you put in cap guns and use needles to empty them all out to use the gun powder. Now for some reason we thought the best container to house this volatile material was a glass, yes the same material which when broken can cut you up. So we have collected roughly 1 centimetre of powder when we think "hey isn't gunpowder supposed to be milled and made fine"? At which point I agree and start grinding the gunpowder in the glass with the blunt end of a screwdriver. Here's a little physics or chemistry or something now. Grinding creates pressure and pressure creates fiction between materials and friction creates heat and heat ignites gunpowder. These resulting chains of events lead to an explosion right in front of my face lodging some fragments of glass in my eyes, all over my mate's house and bursting my eardrums. That wasn't the worst part though as they weren't the parts actually holding the glass, I don't need to explain what happened to my hand as you can see for yourself (and yes it did hurt like a b\*\*ch). For the next fool I recommend either an imagination or suggestions be posted.

Alex "Pup" Kinsella  
College Fool

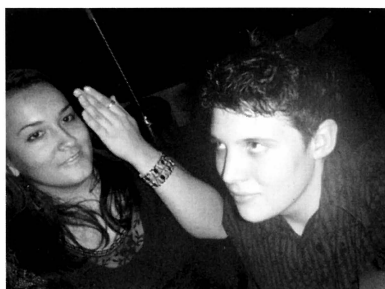
Editor's Note: Who thought of that nickname? She must be pretty cool..



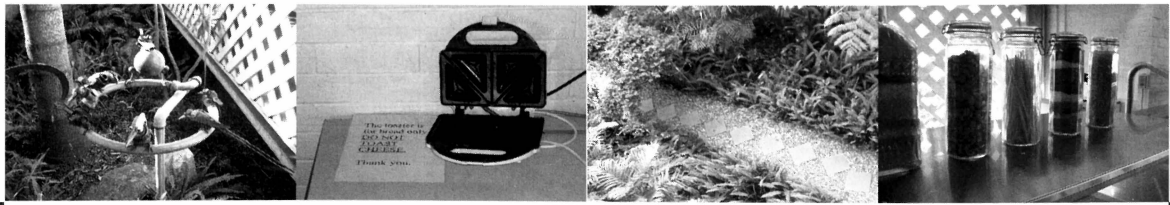
# FRASER GETS HIS NAUUCS OUT AND DOES PEACEFUL PROJECTS

## NAUUC

It's the 2nd of July, 2008. Grace (aka Modigliana), Ian and I (aka Naaucie) are sitting in the departure lounge knowing that the third State of Origin game was about to kick off any minute. Tired and pissed off, we board the treacherous 6 hour flight to Perth. Who in god's name would go to Perth? Well personally...no one. It's isolated, cold and just ridiculously boring. However, throw a couple of hundred Aussie college kids into the picture and it's a whole other ballgame. In 2008 Perth played host to the 40th Annual NAAUC (National Association of Australian University Colleges) Conference. Relieved Queensland had won; 8 hours later (because of the 2 hour time difference) we finally arrived in Perth to be greeted by an over-excited WA girl and a bus-load of tired interstate travellers. In the 10 days that followed we met university college students from all across Australia – even some Townsville colleges showed up! While some decided to get their slut on most were content with just chill-axing in Perth and Freemantle getting to know the other 250 odd college students. Between swapping college stories and ideas for social and party events, we barely had time to breath. Living at Trinity College, a college that houses almost 450 students from the University of Western Australia (UWA), the conference was a jam-packed program of daily lectures, workshops, guest speakers, parties, the occasional hangover, seminars, parliamentary debating, neck-braces, shopping, a prison tour, and believe it or not...even more parties. The culmination of our week lead to a 6 hour AGM.... and Housies think IH's is bad...and was finally capped off by an underwater, shark infested ball. The NAAUC Conference is a week that will certainly be remembered many years to come. As a first year res. NAAUC definitely opened my eyes to the benefits of college life showing me just our good that we, at International House, have it.



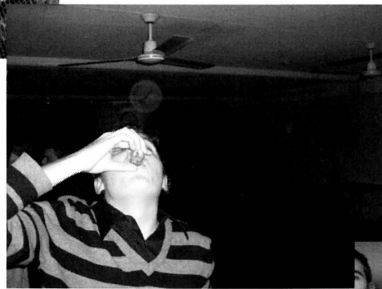




## Projects for Peace

In May of this year almost 30 IH residents gather to brainstorm some ideas on how they were going to promote peace...with the aid of a \$10,000 funding initiative. Projects for Peace, or p4p, was basically set up by a rich old lady who last year on her 100th birthday decided to give away \$1 million, or \$10,000 each, to any group of students, worldwide, whose application to promote peace in their greater community, was accepted. So eventually we settled on a joint project between IH Brisbane, and Milpera State High School, a nearby high school for children of refugee or war-torn backgrounds. The proposal was simple (simple being the operative word) the student-driven committee would hold a 4-day camp for 20-30 refugee kids, from Milpera S.H.S, in the Christmas school holidays (December/ January). Easier said than done I'm afraid. Straight away, still not knowing whether or not we had received the funding, the group begun making arrangements to give these kids a week they would never forget. Receiving the funding in August, this is when the dedicated and hard working students put their theories into practice and the 'real' work, begun. Formulating possible accommodation and leisure activities such as going to the movies, playing putt-putt, a UQ amazing race and going to Australia Zoo...Crikey!...the group has certainly had their work cut out for them. In mid-December 10 IH residents, will embark on the hardest quest they have ever had to come up against. However, thus far, we have come out on top and look forward to what promises to be a very memorable week for the students of Milpera as well as all involved.

Fraser Orford  
Resident Noob



# -- FEMALE SPORTS 2008 --

## NEW+IMPROVED!!!

- **Break-up Party**-is something new that we started this year to show IH appreciation n gratitude to our athletes. Basically we stuffed them with abundant of pizzas, junk food, party pics and yummy cake.
- **New Jersey**- they look amazing!!!ge. one!!!
- **New volleyball knee-pads**-it enables us to make crazy dives and kick other colleges' a"



## HIGHLIGHTS

- Excellent results in cross-country + volleyball + tennis (esp the game where Alice n I won against the cheaters frm XXX—it was the best feeling ever!!)
- No 1 in badminton!!! (actually I dunno yet, its this Sat but I think we'll be great...henc)
- No one got injured throughout the whole year!!! Yeah no ambulance rides for me!! Everyone was still in one piece at the end the day!! Try to beat that Piper!! = )
- Katie bends it like Beckham n scored frm half way
- AFL for girls!!
- Getting Bec back to train us for touch .

## OUR HOUSEIE SPORTS JARGON

- "thank you Lyd'a, thank you Jesus" -bball, we are not being gious, we did tried "....thank you Buddha" too
- "blacky ball! Ball!....." - bball. again we not racist
- "up-lay!" -bball - correct Lydia?
- "come on! Black and white now!" -tennis, juz ask Alice about Collingwood (hope I spelled it correct)
- "Aceeeeeeeee..." - volleyball
- "Go to....go to...." -AFL n touch



## HATES

- The darn whistle that the ref have in netball!!! Sorry Grace but I cant appreciate the 3 feet rule
- Having to do sit-ups n push-ups after losing a tennis match. is our little punishment that we agreed.



## September 1

### Volleyball Team

(best Team of 2008-in spirit + teamwork + result)

- \* Liz Winter
- \* Joanna Karlitz
- \* Nora Springstubb
- \* Melissa Johnson
- \* Fumiko mai
- \* Marika Yoshi
- \* Becca Trosch
- \* Angela Mayston
- \* Miriem Guedra
- \* Vivian Hu
- \* Jacqueline Cohn
- \* Ping-tee Tan

### Cross Country Team

- \* Becca Trosch
- \* Alexis Jensen
- \* Jacqui King
- \* Anneka Love
- \* Alice Beams
- \* Lydia Stephenson

### AFL team

- \* Cassie Strike
- \* Alice Beams
- \* Casey Northam
- \* Laura Stokes
- \* Megan Kadic
- \* Jacqui King
- \* Lara Hill
- \* Hannah Bona
- \* Ping-tee Tan

### Touch Football Team

- \* Becca Trosch
- \* Jacqui King
- \* Anneka Love
- \* Alice Beams
- \* Lydia Stephenson
- \* Ashley Wright
- \* Susan Mapp
- \* Sophie Slavich
- \* Alana Barnes

- \* Lara Hill
- \* Steph Buckley
- \* Megan Kadic
- \* Amra Naidoo
- \* Ping-tee Tan

### Swimming Team

- \* Becca Trosch
- \* Yi Chir Lee
- \* Hannah Bona
- \* Helen Skerman
- \* Anoota Radakrishnan
- \* Claire Tomsett
- \* Lauren Brayford
- \* Kate Dionysius

### Hockey Team

- \* Liz Winter
- \* Nora Springstubb
- \* Miriem Guedra
- \* Alexis Jensen
- \* Jacqui King
- \* Roxanne Niveri
- \* Alice Beams
- \* Claire Tomsett
- \* Payal A. Sadhwani
- \* Pauline Khoo
- \* Geeta Vanugopal
- \* Anna Horz
- \* Cassie Strike
- \* Ping-tee Tan

### Netball Team

- \* Jacqui King
- \* Anneka Love
- \* Lydia Stephenson
- \* Ashley Wright
- \* Susan Mapp
- \* Grace Duckham
- \* Sophie Slavich
- \* Alana Barnes
- \* Steph Buckley
- \* Amra Naidoo
- \* Liz Winter
- \* Joanna Karlitz
- \* Nora Springstubb
- \* Elle Leslie
- \* Hannah Bona
- \* Tenneal Bignell
- \* Melanie Kempton
- \* Ping-tee Tan

## September 2

### Basketball Team

- \* Anneka Love
- \* Lydia Stephenson
- \* Grace Duckham
- \* Elsa Wong
- \* Charlotte A. James
- \* Lara Hill
- \* Laura Stokes
- \* Sophie Slavich
- \* Candy Chan
- \* Ruby Wong
- \* Alana Barnes
- \* Amra Naidoo
- \* Diane Cormier
- \* Ping-tee Tan

### Soccer Team

- \* Christina Kucarak
- \* Katie Lindenbaum
- \* Chelan Wallace
- \* Ashanti Farzan
- \* Alice Beams
- \* Casey Northam
- \* Miriem Guedra
- \* Jacqui King
- \* Alice Beams
- \* Susan Mapp
- \* Payal A. Sadhwani
- \* Bibi Bardril
- \* Amra Naidoo

### Athletic Team

- \* Christina Kucarak
- \* Katie Lindenbaum
- \* Chelan Wallace
- \* Alice Beams
- \* Diane Cormier
- \* Cassie Strike

### Badminton Team

- \* Jer Rei Ting
- \* Elsa Wong
- \* Ruby Wong
- \* Yi Chin Lee

### Tennis Team

- \* Lauren Eudoxia
- \* Diane Cormier
- \* Alice Beams
- \* Ping-tee Tan

### Squash Team

- \* Lauren Eudoxia
- \* Candy Chan
- \* Ruby Wong
- \* Alysha Vishram
- \* Ping-tee Tan



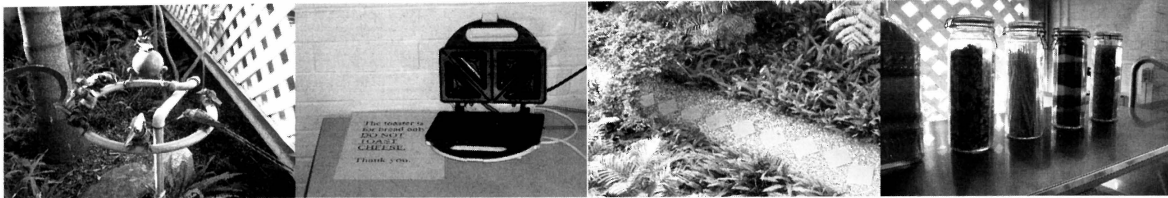
## OUR HONOURED HOUNSER



big + huge + massive + gigantic+  
THANK YOU to

- \* All the athletes n players—it was an awesome sporting year.
  - \* All the housies that screamed their lungs out to support us!
  - \* Piper James!!! My male sports convener!!!- He helped me out heaps n made this year so carn enjoyable. Couldn't have ask for any other male convener.
  - \* I HAD THE BEST TIME BE NG SPORTS REP N I BET I 'LL MISS THIS ROLE esp the part where I get to wake ppl up during Sat n Sunday mornings with d PA announcements. Hehe.... HOPE EVERYONE HAD A GREAT TIME PLAYING SPORTS FOR IF n that I did not disappoint u guys by sucking or slacking too much
- ♥ tEe-pinG  
(right dia-ly?)





## MEN'S SPORT- PHONE MESSAGES *JUST WEREN'T ENOUGH*

So it's ten in the morning and we're playing hockey against St. John's. They have eleven massive Aussie blokes with arms as big as my thighs and heads you could break concrete on. They are fast. They are hard. They have sweet uniforms. They have the killer instinct,

"GET HUNGRY JOHN'S!!"

"MAN UP!!!"

"BOX 'EM IN!!!"

They are, quite serious.



We are a bunch of randoms from Malaysia, Canada, Brunei, Singapore, Japan, the States, South Africa, India, and various Australian locations. Half of us don't know how to play. G is so hung over he looks whiter than I am. Allen's stick is broken and flops like a numchuk. Travis' goalie pads are stuck on with duct tape.

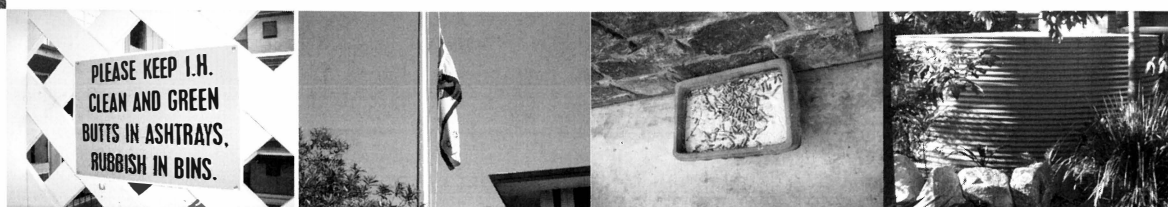
And so we play. ur defence is brutal. The jabbas come away with bruised kneecaps and a fear of our over-aggressive goalie. Our backs manage to contact, and send the ball unintentionally right to Pathan, who runs down the jabba backs (they were nearly asleep), and,

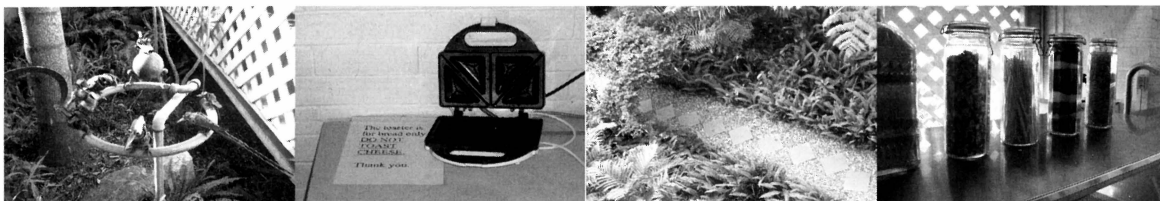
adapts a straight drive to SCORE!!!!

We run back to our half, waving our sticks and screaming defiance at the half-bemused, half-stunned jabba supporters (our own cheer squad was also, unfortunately, hung over). Triumph is sweet! Up the Housies!

That may or may not have been the highlight of the IH men's '08 hockey season (I'm blocking out the final score, even now). Fortunately, the rest of the year was also pretty sweet. Here are some more of the highs (and lows) of IH male sport in 2008:

- Watching postgrad Alex beat nearly everyone at the cross country.
- Finding out, after two weeks of asking the soccer girls to borrow shinpads from the Grace girls, that ours were, in fact, in the back of Brendan's car.
- Seeing Bart's balls. Way too many times.
- The sweet, gorgeous 4-0 hammering of King's at soccer. Oh yes. We've all waited a long time for that one.
- Forcing Ben Ferguson to play AFL against Leo's. I'm still sorry about that.
- Finding out that it is possible to drive half a cricket team across Brisbane in the back of Bart's kombi without anyone dying.



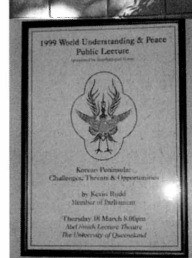
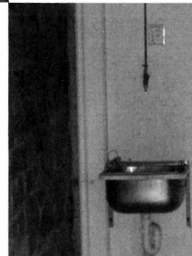


- Selecting the first six in touch on who could put their boots on fastest.
- Learning, the morning after, that nobody remembers soccer pub crawl
- Feeling my gut drop out at the robberies our basketball boys endured.
- Holding our only tryouts of the year for table tennis.
- And, witnessing Quickie's running outfit. Lest we forget.

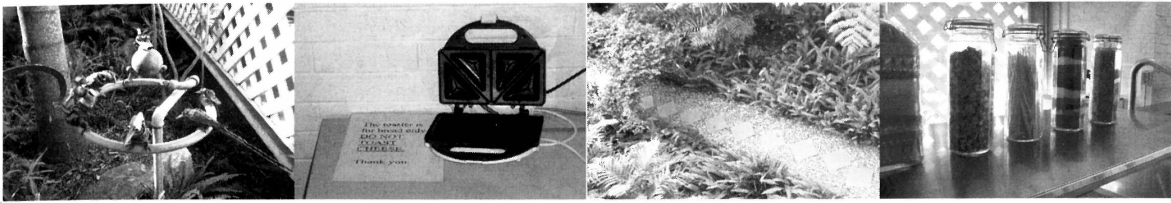
I'd like to thank everyone who volunteered, was pushed, or just found themselves playing, supporting, and living IH sport. We faced up, we had fun, and we showed St. Lucia how dangerous the Black and Gold can be (in more ways than one).

Cheers boys, thanks for the good times.

James Kennedy,  
Male Sports Convenor







# ASHANTI/ASHAJAY/ABOOMBBA NEEDS MORE NAMES

As a Science student I've lost my knack for writing creative narratives or blog-esque ramblings. I now have a tendency to want everything set out in an ordered, precise manner. So with that in mind, here is how to succeed (or not) as IH's cultural convenor.



Wait. Before the whole cultural thing here's how to succeed as a college student (it's the only real way you can make it to cultural convenor)

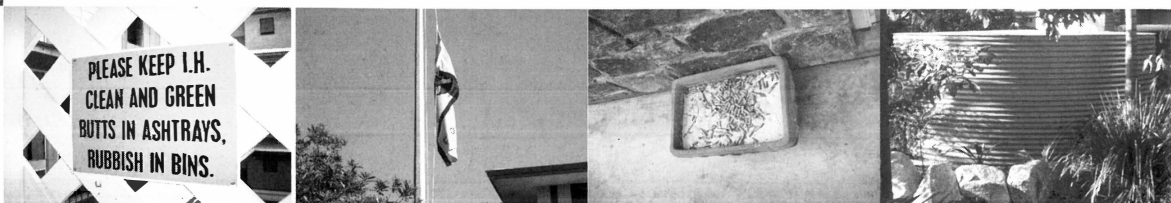
- 1) Be wary of the food – If it looks like fetus, it may very well taste like fetus.
- 2) Use protection – If low on condoms get G drunk and he'll shower you with them. Don't want any baby daddys now do we?
- 3) Be sly with your hook-ups – If people don't have photographic evidence and you deny it...then maybe you never did hook up with a Joel or an Ian or a Ben or Wigbertus. Also, please close your balcony doors when getting nasty. <3
- 4) Have a camera handy at big events – If I had a dollar for every picture I've been asked to remove from FB, I'd buy an album, print the pics off on glossy sheets and give it to Anneke as a keepsake.
- 5) Spend money wisely – Take note of Coles specials, scab off bar tabs, eat display bread, give in to the classy goon box.

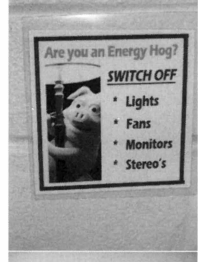
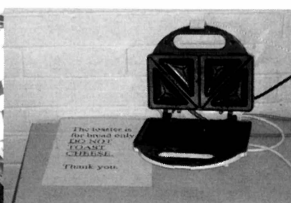
Now for some cultural tips...

- 1) Get voted in – Wine and dine the international students...especially the ones on exchange even if they are loud, drunk and oblivious to college IHfe.
- 2) Go to Exec Exchanges – discover how much of a camwhore you are and then dedicate a FB album to it.



- 3) Create a secret cultural handshake – Brutal!
- 4) Establish your position among the freshers – Wear a pirate hat that says "Cultural" on it.
- 5) Publicize ALL events – Just put sign-up sheets for everything, when no one signs up, you can play the pity card and guilt people into doing stuff. You also get used to your phone message voice.





6) Organize a debating team – Unfortunately you can't organize the adjudicators who turn out to be partly retarded. I did however send angry emails! Yeah I'm ef-fin' hardcore!!

7) Help Social with parties – You remain sober and know all the embarrassing and naughty things that go on.

8) Hold Variety Night early on – Screen any potential comedic acts before they get on all fours, mimic horny black women and set themselves up for expulsion.

9) Hold band auditions – It's a real test of character rejecting people...and not laughing when someone sings terribly. I'm so happy I had a clipboard.

10) Make sure the band practices – Dropping uni and moving out of IH isn't that great of an excuse.

11) Chill with the band backstage during Bandfest – You get free Red Bull

12) Have Alice convene Choralfest – It's hilarious when she freaks out on stage because the piano is in the wrong key.

Ps. we beat Crommie!



13) Collect Art Show pieces – I was kind of disappointed I didn't get rotten beer as an entry.

14) Chess – I still don't get why that has cultural weighting.

15) Go to Exec meetings – You spend half the time catching up on college gossip and the other half talking about important things to only go off on tangents and talk about more gossip.

16) Get someone for Oratory – Prey during Soiree food prep, people may be delirious and easily influenced. But seriously thank you Michael!

17) Get a script and actors for One Act Play ASAP – Then again peo-

pulling out via email is quite unforeseeable. No thank you Fwaser :P

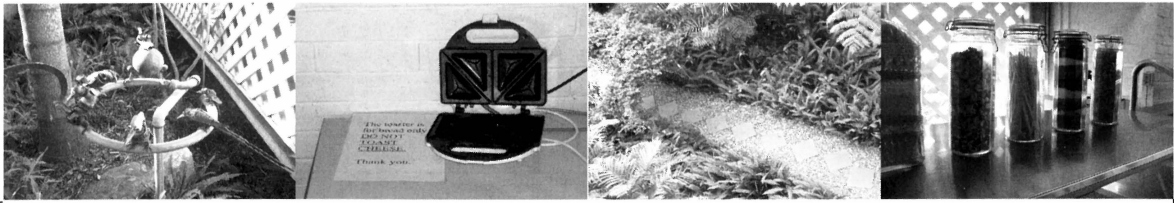
18) Choreograph Dancefest during the winter break – It gives you a legitimate excuse to dance around in underwear in your living room.

19) Have Emo training at 299 – It's basically an orgasm of a club. Commit to memory!

20) Stress about Dancefest practices – Lash out on your friends at meals and breakdown the night before because someone completely unrelated to Dancefest made an inappropriate remark. Apologies to all!

Just so you know everything written above was done the night before Dancefest.





Now for the night that was Dancefest....

WE GOT 4TH!!!

I'm stopping the flow of steps with this short spiel about how much I love everyone who participated in Dancefest! Thank you for the support, the dedication, the enthusiasm, the discipline and all the hard work! Despite the slow start, we got our act together and f\*^kin' showed all the other colleges what we're capable of. Although we lost out to the swan lake ballet shit (oh Ness) we did beat Women's!! Lol. We came 4th, I came in my pants and hopefully we can come first one day. Thank you IH (esp the executive producer) for making this the highlight of my college life.

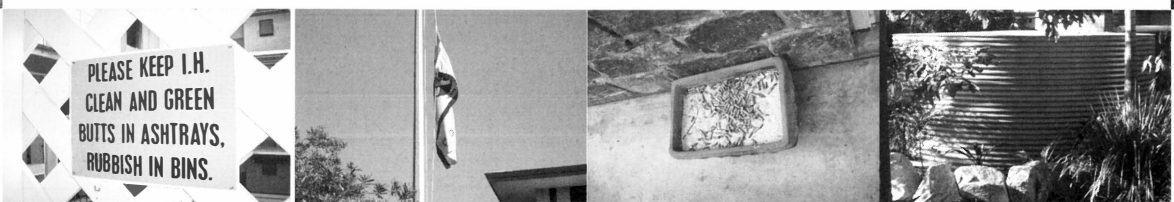
21) Realize Cultural takes over your life – Thank you my lovely housies for making it worthwhile.

Much love to all,  
Ashanti aka Asharjay aka Abooma  
Cultural Convenor

## THE FACES OF IH CULTURE



Editor's Note: Check out Luke's open-mouth pout. It is tres erotic.





# CASEY GIVES THE BAND'S VIEW OF BANDFEST

Housies of International House, In semester one, 2008, you bestowed upon seven of us an unforgettable honour. We; Casey, James-guitar, Elle, Payal, Donovan, Jack and James-pipes were forever changed. It was you, the sweaty cheering crowd in the moshpit, you the ones hosting private parties from post-grad balconies and you up the back chowing down on \$2 pizza and beer that in the choking haze of smoke machines and lasers, created us.

Thanks to you, we were raised up and for one night granted a status beyond that of mere mortals.

Housies of International House,  
YOU made us.

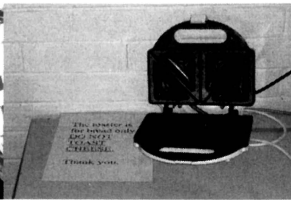
YOU made BANDFEST 08.

YOU made college the hottest venue in Brisbane and (the thing I'll never forget,)  
YOU MADE US ROCKSTARS!

No one can deny that thanks to Chris and Jarrod, constantly hearing bandfest bandfest and everyone contributing in the weeks and months leading up to it created an awesome atmosphere. College was buzzing all day and well into the night. Even having to trek a million miles to get the ten metres from E Tower to the venue \*cough\* bottom carpark couldn't stop us from dancing, drinking and playing our way into oblivion. Even a certain College Director was spotted grooving away!

The other bands were good, but I have no intention whatsoever of writing about them. THREE WEEKS NOTICE man!!!! IH's very own band!!!! (Why would any other rate a mention in Kenya?) We not only managed come third, but also got every housie jumping! With ferocity and a swish of that dark, tortured fringe, our lead guitarist the one and only James belted out the anthem F\*ck You I WON'T do what you tell me! Onstage we were pumped- jumping dancing screaming laughing and singing- did you hear how damn good Elle's singing was??? Absolutely going off as you guys, the crowd, sucked it up and screamed for more (making us feel even cooler.) The suave stage persona of our most-wanted bass player Donovan kept girls and guys excited both during and between songs and Payal's solo on keys made the rendition of Time is Running Out damn haunting. And the original? Who could possibly forget our Gods of Rock and Pipes, shirtless and belting out a cross between a drinking song and head-banging Housie anthem with a riff that stayed in your mind for days to come. Chelsea Dagger, All Torn Down, Rage Against the Machine, Time is Running Out and that damn fine





Original- even the setlist deserved to come first.

Not that I think we're good or anything... I'd hate for anyone to get the impression being a rockstar went to my head. (S\*\*\* we were good! Highlight of the year!)

OK, so maybe it seems a little unfair that after- all the hours of planning and organising, setting up, catering, working the bars/stalls, sorting portaloos, designing creating ordering and distributing shirts, composing a freaking amazing original, being kept up as the band rehearsed from 11pm til 1am on consecutive days, inviting (and just maybe sucking up to) judges, getting 10 disorganised and sometimes intoxicated college bands through soundchecks, instrument malfunctions and general shenanigans and making it the amazing event it was - that the night only lasted, well, for a night... But that don't matter folks! Because the sheer brilliance of it makes up for the shortness of duration! And brilliant it was. It was freaking amazing.

So thanks to everyone, especially the super-boys behind it, to the housies that made it happen, and well, to just everyone for making BANDFEST 08, the Best Bandfest in the history of the WORLD!

Casey the drummer  
Dodledo

## JARRYD GIVES BANDFEST FROM THE ORGANISER'S POINT OF VIEW

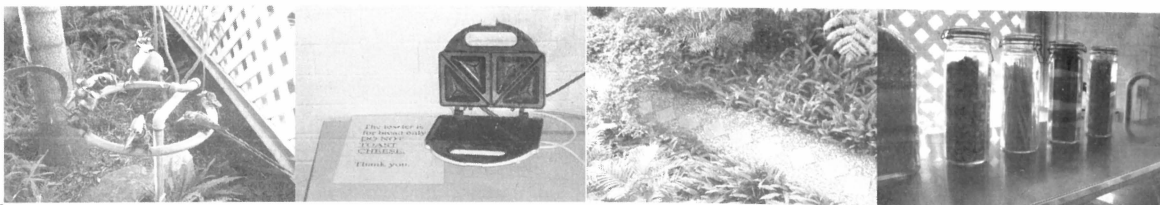
Two blokes, an Aussie and a Pommy (that's an Englishman), were having a few drinks. The position for convenor of Bandfest '08 was announced up for grabs. One of them says, "Hey Matey, do you reckon that we could do that?" "Yeah, sounds like a good idea! How hard can it be?"...Ha..Ha...HaWe got the vote...We had the celebration - a few more drinks...And then we woke up the next morning thinking - "what the hell did we just sign up for?"

The two blokes are Chris "Pucker" Warner (the Pom) and Jarryd "Binx" Lacey (the Aussie) - proud convensors of Bandfest '08!

After not doing anything for ages, we thought we'd better get cracking. Our first decision was probably our easiest to make, most difficult to make happen. We wanted Bandfest to be back at IH; and the carpark was prime loaction. All sorts of issues ensued, but with the support of the Boss (Carla), everyone at IH and even other colleges (excluding the broomstick boys) we fiught liquor licensing, insurance and the police to guarantee IH carpark had a party.

Then our lovely cultural convenor, Ashanti, got us a band. The positions were toughly contested, but the spots were filled. "Three Weeks Notice" consisted of



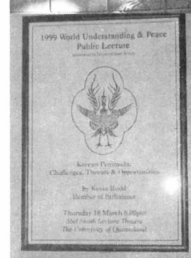
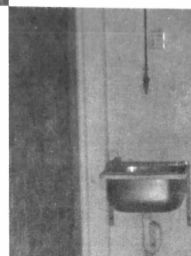
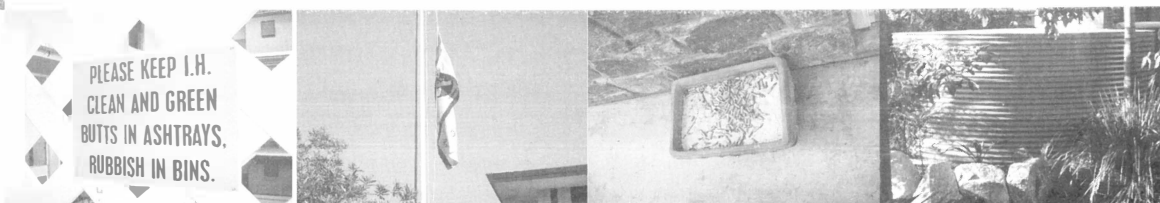


Elle (vocals), James (lead), Jack (rhythm), Donovan (bass), Casey (drums), Payal (keyboard) and Piper James (bagpipes). The name "Three Weeks Notice" was given so from the three weeks that they had to get songs and practice. Even so, they sounded amazing in the practice sessions we managed to sneak to and even better on the night. 3rd place for Three Weeks Notice was a great effort up against some really good competition.

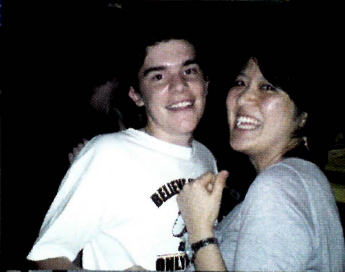
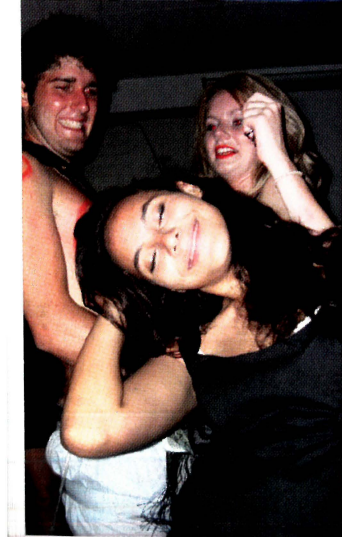
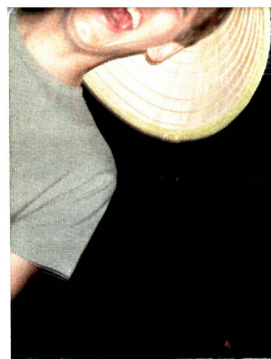
There is no way any of this would have happened without the help we had along the way. Morgan (equipment) managed to hook us up with lasers and smoke machines which sent the mosh wild. Amra and Lui (publicity) did a great job spreading the word and getting a RECORD crowd to Bandfest - Bandfest '08 had the biggest number of people through the boomgate then ever before. Travis and Shipra (security) got the coolest bunch of security guards ever - they even bought a few knock-off drinks from our fridge. Canadian Dave selling tickets, Joss and Amit (food) Scottish Sam and Kristian "FuRyZ" (precious alcohol), Cam (merch) and Taff (Kate), Jose and Vanessa designing the coolest shirts, banners and flyers. Bandfest 08' was a blast! Special mention goes to the boys (00, Gundy and Stella) who got their gear off to stand above the mosh, Schlunke who won the air guitar comp, the youngsters, lil Jarred Brooksy and Ipswich Alana, who helped Ness protect the money and everybody from IH for getting behind a great event.

Our speech to the IH student body was something like "Look, you've got a Pommy bloke and an Aussie boy. We both love rock music. We love parties. We want to make Bandfest 08' the one to remember!" We have to say - we did it! We will never forget the exhausting, emotional, proud time that was Bandfest '08! Sound-matey-rubbish!

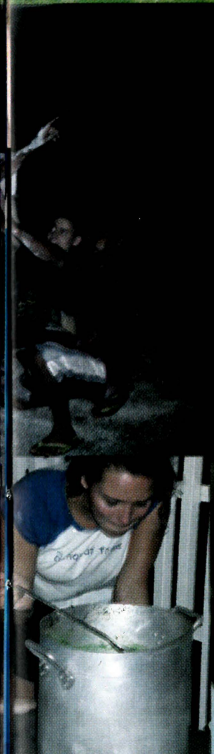
Jarryd Lacey  
One half of the mighty bandfest team



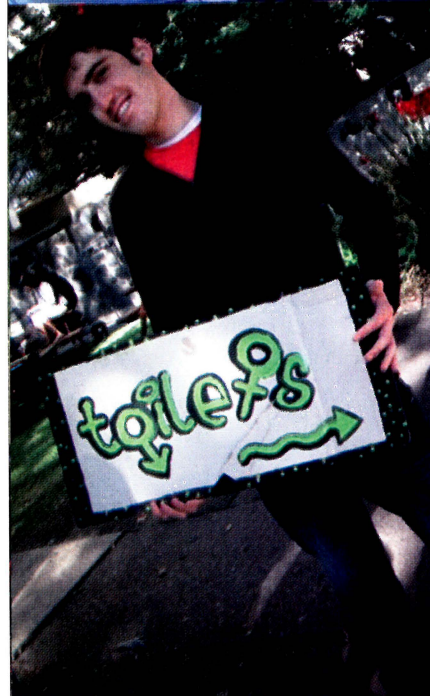
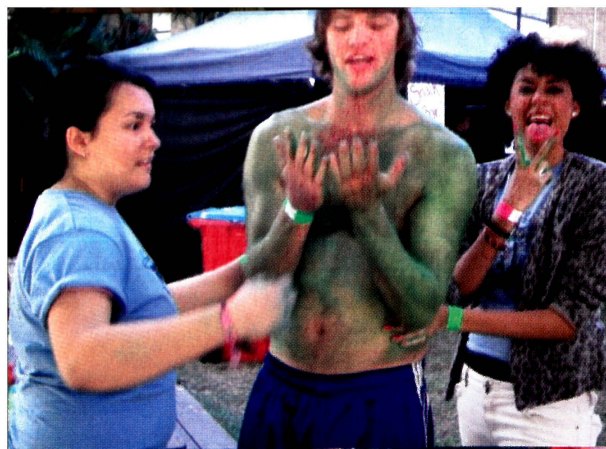








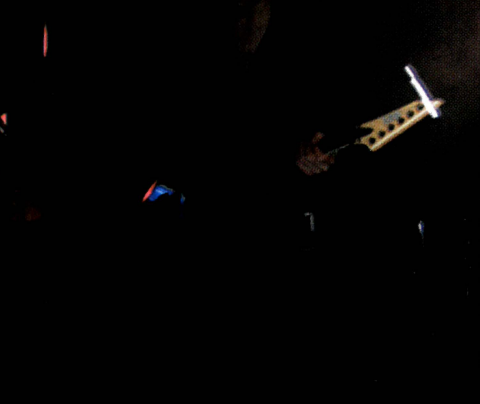
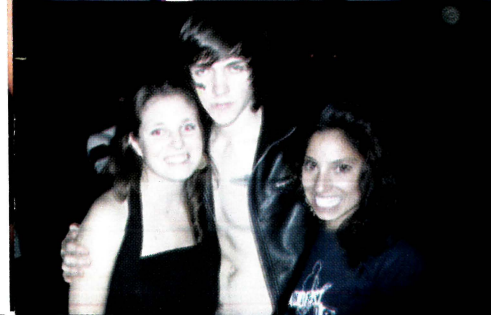




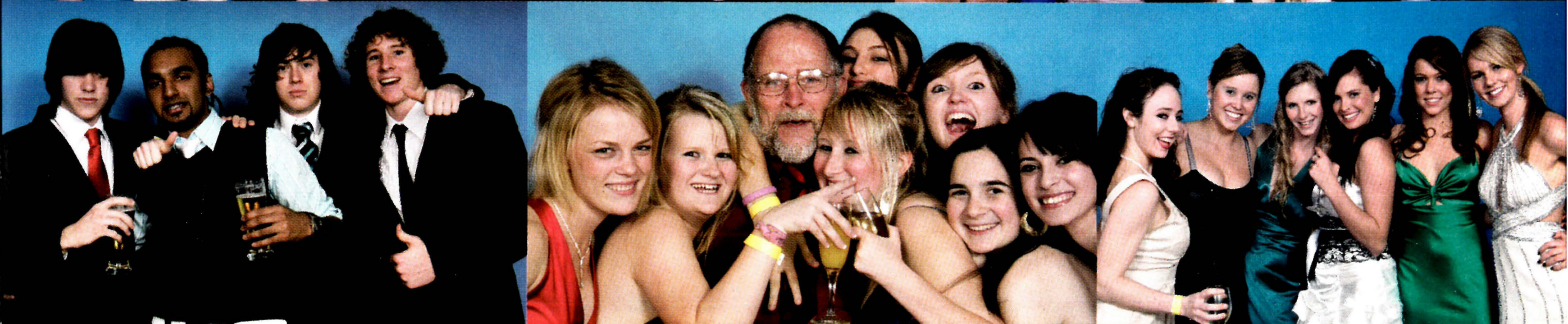
















# AMUSING QUOTES

## WHICH MOSTLY SEEM TO BE ABOUT SEX

Lara: I need to hookup the Sunday at the RE!

Joanna: I can't hookup. I'm on my rags!

Ness: Don't look at my pie! \*passes out in front of mirror in only a towel\*

Ness: Wow! I didn't know my legs could spread that far!

Ness: She was a baaaaad nun. She only became a nun cos there was nothing else to do – (about the nun in the sound of music)

Ness: (after a long time without a man) God! I am so sick of these! \*wiggles fingers\*

Morgan: I'm surprised Carla hasn't kicked me out for these guns! \*flexes\*

Morgan: Casey, can you take this gum off me, chewing makes me anxious.

Morgan: I DIDN'T SHIT MYSELF!

Morgan: I wish I had a girlfriend called Iron so I could say I've been pumping Iron all night.

Morgan: (while looking at a lady) I could break that.

Victoria: I went to a silent disco.

Casey: Is that like a disco for deaf people?

Casey: Can redheads have babies?

Heidi: I'll paint a picture of Caesar for the Italian stall.

Lara: What the hell does Caesar have to do with Italy? He was Roman!

Luke: Hey Ashanti, there's some dirt on your leg.

Ashanti: That's just the colour of my skin.

Heidi: Can you put that thing in my taco?

Alexis: (Watching Netball) Is the game in quarters?

Ian: Yeah

Alexis: How many quarters are there?

Ramage: Let's see who's the No. 1 drunkest stain. WHOEVER LICKS CASSIE'S FOOT IS THE NUMBER ONE DRUNKEST STAIN. IIIIIIIIII'M THE NUMBER ONE DRUNKEN STAIN!

Luke: Ramage, did you throw up in our bathroom?

Ramage: No, it smells like fucking flowers in there!

Serge: Nic! That woman gave you eye sex.

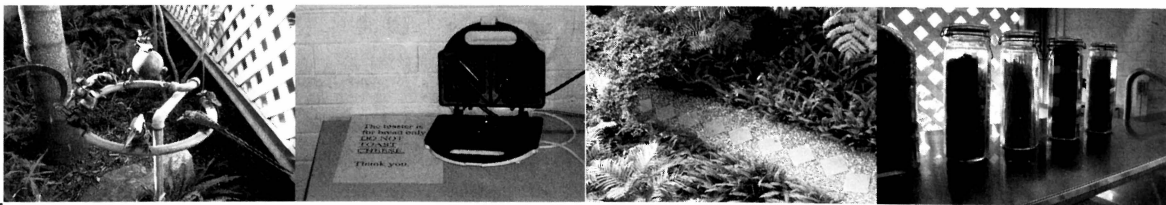
Heidi: What's eye sex, Poggy?

Serge: Eye sex is when someone makes eye contact with you for more than one second.

Luke: Woman love is for pussies. Man love is for real men.



PLEASE KEEP I.H.  
CLEAN AND GREEN  
BUTTS IN ASHTRAYS,  
RUBBISH IN BINS.



Joanna: The Royal Exchange? Does anyone go there?

Jamie, Lui and Morgan: Check out my guns \*flexes\*

Hannah: My boyfriend freeballs.

Victoria: (much later) Does Hannah's boyfriend really have three balls?

Lara: I think I could deal being raped by a real person but not a mutant

Alice: My brother is pretty hot.

Alice: I had a thermometer up my bum once. (A sensible follow-on from a conversation about bum-love)

Ashanti: (at dancefest) And after you do this move, we tear off our shirts.

Heidi: (some beats too early) RAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAR \*tearing motion\*

Fabien: (to Casey in a game of Kings) It's your turn JEEEEEEEEERRRKKK!

Lydia: When I was little I think I had like five vaginas.

Jacqui: WHERE'S MY VOODKA? I WANT MY GREEK VOODKA!

Anneke:(to G, after he refused her offers) But you kissed her, why not me? I'm not good enough for you?

Lara: Don't write mean things about me! I'm an innocent virgin whore!

Jamie: I used to say Brian Molko was the only man who could turn me. Then I started kissing guys.

Cassie: (after being treated to a sculling song) I like the one with the masturbating more. -

Amit: I hate you Jamie!

Amit: I hate you Luke!

Amit: I hate you Ian!

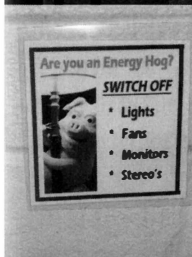
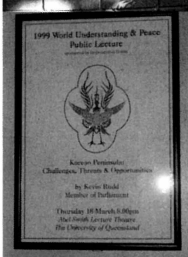
Luke: I want to sit down.

Ashanti: You are sitting down....

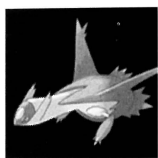
Luke: I want to sit down more!

Will Pavey: Man, I feel so stiff.

Serge: (while in a cupboard with Ian) Oh baby!



# A IS FOR...



I've gotta learn how to get drunk properly.  
Bryan Chong, A1.1



IH- The place where wonderful people meet,  
interesting events happen, and unforgettable  
memories are created; IH- The place I live in. =)  
Jer Rei, A1.2



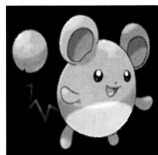
My name is not Dylan. Enough is enough.  
Shend, A3.1



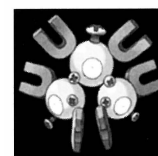
IH this year has been sweet as. Apart from the  
broken foot and the fire thing it has been the  
best.  
Alex "Pup" A1.4



Conversations with yourself are always interest-  
ing.  
Amra, 2.1



Maloney? More like MAN-lonley!  
Sean, A3.1



I like the ICC games and Soiree, I had a taste of  
what it is like to stay in college after hearing the  
fun times that my friends talked about!  
Candy, A3.2



Lions, calligraphy and mooncakes. Fire extin-  
guishers and laughter. The perfect IH event, en-  
capsulating a year of experiences.  
Tenneal Bignell A3.3



I like to be the little spoon, you know? Some-  
times I just want to be held!  
Takehiro, A3.4

A Tower had a truly riveting and exciting  
time this year. With most of our gossip  
reports completely bare, you can only  
begin to imagine what naughty dirty little  
gossip worthy antics went on in this tow-  
er. Obviously, not much at all... though,  
this hasn't dampened our moods! Al-  
though not completely slurry and drunk-  
en like other towers we have had our  
random moments.

Completely differing and unique person-  
alities have sometimes brought about  
challenges to the gentle harmony of the  
tower, however at most times this was  
what made some friendships in the tow-  
er so strong.

Katy and Nell in first semester were  
completely inseparable, even offer-  
ing at one point to organise one of the  
tower suppers. Needless to say with  
the amount of effort they put in, we had  
a great turnout, with everyone bring-  
ing their favourite dessert and sharing a  
bonding moment in the beer garden.

Another interesting friendship which I  
ought to mention is that of Jer Rei and  
Donovan... being join- by-the-hip most  
of the time you'd swear that they had  
something going on... we will never  
know...

Furthermore, humorous and completely  
random at the same time, we had:  
1) the resident who told 'dead baby'  
jokes, burnt his arm (for fun), and was  
the G Lawn music master;  
2) the 'get-drunk-alone-on-a-random-  
night -then-wander-around-IH-until-you-  
get-put-to-bed-numerous-times' resident;  
3) the resident who got tied up, gagged,  
and raped with pointy objects by his  
friends on his 21st birthday;



# A TOWER

- 4) the resident who always plays loud music late at night, and can often be found playing Wii in B Common;
- 5) the resident who was always studying and rushing from one place to another, and when he finally stands still gets attacked by an ex-president;
- 6) the resident who bang bang banged and then 'ahhhhed' her – giggity giggity goo;
- 7) the resident who when she first arrived and throughout her stay was preyed on by the male species of IH as well as;
- 8) the resident who was so scared of bugs that she couldn't even go into her room at one point.

Despite being slightly quieter than other residents the gentleness and friendliness of Hui Ven, and Candy, as well as the outgoingness of Kenny, the subtleness of Takehiro, and the stubbornness yet quietly friendliness of Brian were noted throughout the tower. I have got to say that despite the lack of gossip in our gossip reports the residents of A Tower this year.

Though, in all seriousness I can honestly say that I have had a fantastic year. With the help of my beautiful (outside and especially inside) residents my year at International House has been especially memorable.

Amra Naidoo  
A-Tower SR

IH yay. Will always love the grasshopper salads.  
Kenny Lau, A4.1



Definitely unforgettable.  
Hu Ven A4.2



IH, the people, the food can each be described in one word! awesome. Really enjoyed living here and thought might give it another go ^.^!  
Serge, "Niko Bellic! My Cousin!" A4.3



"I get by with a little help from my friends. I get high with a little help from my friends"-Beatles.  
Donavan, A4.4



IH is like a second home to me as this is where I got to know my new friends.  
Ruby A5.1



LET MY PUT MY CUP DOWN! I want to make everyone cross.  
Stevan, A5.2



No matter where we are, we're always touching by underground wires.  
Sheannal, A5.3



IH is like one big family that really likes to party! Hope to see everyone again somewhere across the world. Come visit in Vancouver anytime!  
Chelan, A5.4



# B IS FOR B TOWER

Oh, oh, oh, B Tower. What a splendid-o year it has been. Admittedly, I wasn't originally overjoyed about being landed with B Tower, mainly due to its proximity to the dining hall, its window-less prison [aka study], & its lack of double beds/balconies. However, I soon came to know & love the humble tower known as "B", as well as its residents.

This year, the common room has been a meeting place for many non-B Tower residents, copious quantities of poached eggs and fried mushrooms, Emily's random [but amazing] chocolate cook-ups, and wonderful mess that I have just lovvvvvvved cleaning up every morning [& I'm sure you have lovvvvvvved my incredible signs, which tended to get nastier & nastier as the year progressed].



In mid-year break, B Tower became a theatre for bad cinema, including Cruel Intentions, all 6 Nightmare on Elm Street movies & the first season of Dawson's Creek. All riveting. It also hosted many drinking games in the last week of the holidays when a lot of the new exchange students were arriving. I distinctly remember a lot of boys nominating Marion to drink, perhaps because they wanted to make her feel welcome but I think it was probably because they wanted to get the pretty German girl drunk [as far as I'm aware, nobody succeeded]. In second semester, B Common became home of the wii, and consequently, home of Nick & Bez & their crazy tally that swallowed the blackboard. Residents in the surrounding towers were, I'm sure, overjoyed with the Mario sounds that came echoing from the common room at all hours.

These weren't the only sounds resonating from B Tower at all hours of the night... there was lots of wailing coming from the second floor... when Lara was demonstrating her amazing guitar-playing & song-writing skills. I'm sure B Tower residents came to know & love the song "Aaah-sha-jé... be with me... give me the time of day... I'm not g—"... you get the picture.

Speaking of noise, how could I write the B Tower chronicles without mentioning some of the amazing residents from first semester? Did someone say Becca? That crazy, tiny, speedy woman brought a huge grin & a huge voice wherever she went. In hindsight, probably not a good floor mate with Joël, who wasn't a fan of the noise. Oh well.

Now that I think about it, many of the senses were stimulated this year in B Tower – I'm sure everyone on first floor remembers the delightful smells coming from Brodie's room in first semester when his friends left old fruit under his mattress for a good few weeks. Just delightful. I guess he should be grateful he doesn't live in D or G tower... I hear that urinating on beds is their policy. Which brings me to a certain draw in a B1st room... OK, I won't go there.

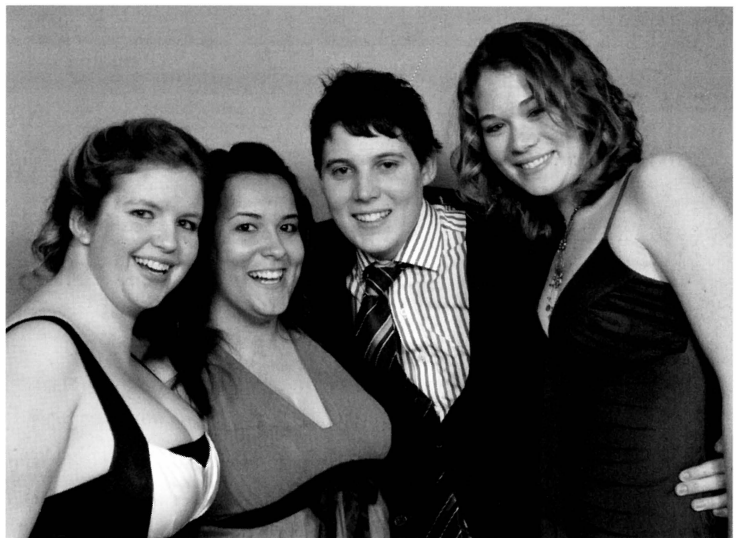
There were often exciting things going on in B Tower. In first semester, our humble tower was the scene of the crime for a number of fire alarms, caused by mystery meat pies, burnt butter, & Lauren's hair straightener. Then in second semester, Kyle made a great first impression by plugging in his laptop on his first night here & consequently shutting off the power in the whole tower.

In B Tower, things always seemed to end up in unlikely places. I witnessed thongs & feminine hygiene products in the freezer, and Casey's pants turning up anywhere from the common room floor, to under my couch, to in my laundry basket.

I think everyone would agree that IH had a distinctly noticeable boys club this year. The club had solid representation in B tower, with Jarryd, Kyle & Brodie spread throughout the floors, but like true housies, they kept up with inter-tower relations, especially with the female residents. The B Tower girls have also had their own share of guests... no names, no names. [Ahem\*Sean\*Ahem]. I couldn't be lamer. Soz.

B Tower wasn't just a place for bad smells, bad noises & wii this semester. It housed a number of residents who played important roles in exec, the general committee & sporting & cultural events. Anna kicked off the year by organising an amazing O-week for everyone & Cassie was an outstanding IHSC sexretary. Lauren had the all-important task of being female pharmacist & Jarryd put on one of the best Bandfests in IH history. Shang whipped out her glow sticks to be a crazy Asian tourist in Dancefest & contributed to IH being placed 4th – one of our best results yet. Philip [aka Boris?] was a true sports enthusiast – when he wasn't holding a tennis racquet [Joss asked me to include that he beat Philip TWICE], he was representing IH in soccer, contributing to the amazing 4-0 victory over King's. Lastly, Jocelyn played the all-important B Tower role of “only resident in the tower who is actually younger than Taff” – I was happy that I was actually “senior” to at least one person, even if it was only by two months.

Despite my best efforts, I was probably more of a hindrance than a help to some poor B tower residents this year. I'll always remember trying to be a good SR by going door to door during Swot-vac to give my residents some chocolate to help them with their study. Unfortunately, when I ventured up to 4th floor & banged on Hun Yee's door, I interrupted what was probably a much needed mid-afternoon nap. On other occasions, I tried to partake in friendly banter with some of the residents I didn't run into that often, like Gabriel. Unfortunately, that always seemed to turn into me teasing him & making suss jokes about him & Sammy [sorry, guys]. & then there was the time I forgot to wish Rayn a happy birthday until the day after... but he gave me some birthday cake anyway [thanks].



Overall, the year has been swell. Not once did I have to call an ambulance, clean up blood or ice a black eye, and I think it was only once that I had to hold someone's hair back while they vomited. Thanks for being so well behaved [I've probably just jinxed myself for the rest of the year... oh well]. Thanks for making my time as SR so enjoyable & contributing to some amazing memories in my second and final year at IH.

Lovvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvvve: Taff.

P.S. Sorry about the lame tower suppers.  
P.P.S. “Luke Coleman”.





# HERE B SOME 25 WORDS



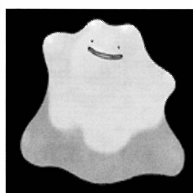
No! You fell on him, naughty moose!  
Kah, B1.1

To me, IH is like a home away from home and the friendships forged here will last a lifetime. □  
Shang B3.3



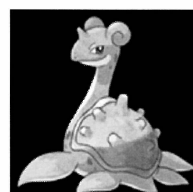
Funnest/drunkest times, best parties great social network, food cooked for you, rooms cleaned, access to unlimited procrastination...if only uni didn't get in the way.  
Lauren B1.2

I am the prettiest pony! Nay! I am the queen of the ponies! Clop clop!  
Kyle, B3.4



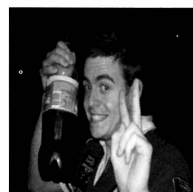
I haven't slept properly all year, but it's definitely been worth it. Maybe not the food though!  
Emily B1.3

I'd never imagined a year would flash by like a week. Every little detail has made my time here highly memorable; many "firsts" and "lasts".  
Jocelyn, B4.1



IH is amazing and the people you meet here are great friends, great fun and great to drink with.  
Brodie Cook, B1.4

Mates, crates and dates...this is a bloke's life!  
Jarryd, B4.2



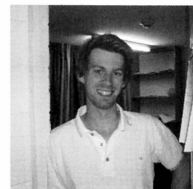
A year of poached eggs, sleeping on my couch, Gossip Girl, Scrubs, 299, fire alarms, SR calls, Amit's room & B Lawn. Time of my life. x  
Taff, B2.1

My peep is on the fritz! I mean like, my friends...yes...  
Hun Yee, B4.3



On a warm summers evenin, on a train bound for nowhere, I met up with the Gambler, we were both too tired to sleep.....  
Cassie, B3.1

Students coming from all over the world to create a great family.  
Phillip, B4.4



This year I found out, how much wood a woodchuck could chuck. It's a lot.  
Marion, B3.2

# C IS FOR C TOWER

For those residents lucky or smart enough to choose C tower in 2008, I thank you for making my year so enjoyable. It was an absolute pleasure being your Senior Resident in 2008 and sharing in the happy times. C tower residents have always known how to live life to the max and in 2008, there was no exception to the rule. As always, Semester One began with the week-long celebration that is "O-Week". C Tower highlights from the week include: our first tower supper of the year, which doubled as Shipra Abbott's (C4th) birthday; Brendan D (C3rd)



performing a bawdy pole dance in front of two lasses on a train wearing a pink Supre halter-neck top on City Rally; Casey M (C1st) suffering the world's most irrepressible nosebleed on Pauly's Challenge; and Jackie C (C5th) coming to be known (within 48 hours of arriving in the country) by virtually everyone at the college, as "the girl who writes for The Office".

After the lust and revelry of O-Week, the University year kicked off to a great start with our second tower supper in week 3. C tower's very own Executive Chef, Morgané Roberto (C1st) provided residents with the feast of all feasts, cooking up some of the best BBQ marinated Ribs I think have ever laid my eyes and mitts on! DEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE-lightful! Morgané, as it happened, had been a very busy boy in the first few weeks of semester 1, as reflected by the full menu offered on the night. The C Tower Chinwag, vol. 2 this year, which detailed the menu, read as follows:

- ~ All American Lean Beef Mini Burger ~
- ~ Gundy Rump (Very Well Cooked) ~
- ~ Authentic 100% N.Z. Fosh and Chops ~

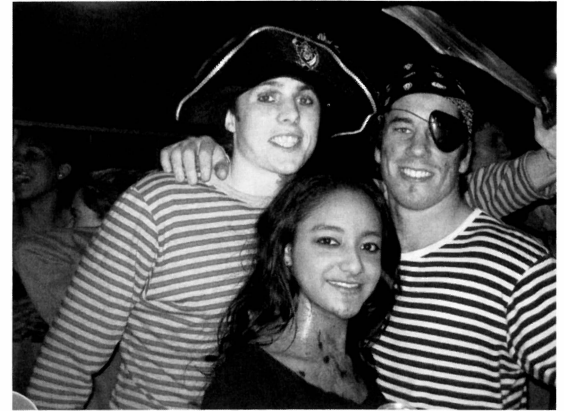
Scrumptious, indeed. As the semester rolled along, and the Bible Club attracted a wider following, C tower witnessed the temporary erection of The Chapel, in the fire-place corner of the common room, directly under Einstein's ever-critical mug. The Chapel proved hugely (un) successful, but was removed, in a shock move, within just 1 week. A cause for great sadness, still to this today. Semester one was a busy one for sports in the college, and C tower got wholly in the midst of the action! Highlights included (but were not limited to): Alice B's (C3rd) heroics in women's Cross Country, Michael S' (C dungeon) gutsy efforts in fresher rugby, Morgané's (C1st) bright red pants falling down during his one touch of the ball in the men's AFL carnival much to the delight of the Emmanuel Girls on the sideline, I am informed), Joanna K's (C1st) blazing aggression in the women's volleyball, Chris W's (C1st) endless chat in the men's cricket season, and Amit S' (C3rd) incessant megaphone action at all of the abovementioned sports events.

Musically, C tower proved home to a diverse range of music interests and talents in 2008. Alice B played and sang some of the greatest sonatas of classical music; Sam C (C 4th) strummed melodic reggae beats on his oft-borrowed acoustic guitar; Lui K (C 3rd) could be commonly spotted head-nodding (bandanna and all) to the latest Finnish Death Metal band; Casey M intermittently got his trombone on; Ashanti (C4th) could be heard blasting the darker sounds of Placebo and Marolyn Manson; while Dain R (C5th) raved to hardcore, pumping beats early into the morning...every morning.

In a way, Masa F (C dungeon) was instrumental too, albeit in the kitchen, cooking up regular soya bean specials, and creamy egg salads – mmmm mmmmm: Oishii desu.

Speaking of food, Mel K (C4th), impressed us all with her impeccable knowledge of Australian culture, history and geography in the inaugural ANZAC day tower crawl – a night that saw grazing on Lamingtons, ANZAC biscuits, Tim-Tams and... GUM (every now and then, you should all have a good chew).

Culturally, the climax of Semester 1, in my opinion, was Bandfest, co-run by C tower's very own Chris W (C1st). International House owes an enormous debt of gratitude to Chris in putting together Bandfest '08 – the first time the event has been held on IH grounds in eons. Then again, I guess Pucker was paid back for his troubles by Ashley and Lydia on his birthday, in the dining hall ;)



Semester one came to a sombre end with the departure of Jackie, followed by Pucker, Joanna and Dan. This was compounded by the shocking deflection of Masa to I tower, which frankly no-one saw coming. But, with every cloud, there is a silver lining – and in semester 2, C tower had the pleasure of being introduced to 4 fine new residents who would make the rest of the year so spectacular for us all: a Latino lust-muffin by the name of Marianne (C1st), two strapping dudes from The Big Apple – Mike C and Matt D (both in C dungeon), an Indian M.B.A. kid with the kind of heart-melting pearly white smile, and big sparkling brown eyes, we're accustomed to seeing in Bollywood movies– Sha B (C5th); and a jovial, Korean dancing queen in the form of Hannah K (C 5th). From the get go, it was clear these residents would fit in perfectly to C tower, and quickly close friendships were formed.

Semester 2 saw the introduction of a tower chant that would go down in C tower folklore, forever. It went as follows:

"C, C, C...C – C!"

The intrinsic inspiration of this chant was abundantly apparent to our American residents Mike and Matt, both of whom were constantly eager to bring out the chant at various outings and parties throughout the semester. I applaud these men for their unbridled tower patriotism.

Semester 2 proved equally exciting as semester 1 – with the tower again fully involving itself in the multiple activities on offer at IH. Every single, solitary member of C tower (even Brendan who had work, and Sha who had class) helped out or took part in the excitement of Soiree 2008. C, C, C ... C – C! Socially, Crommie Bunker in week 2, attending Ekka race day in week 4, IH Ball (and recovery) in week 5, Ladies and Gents night in week 9, and IH social day/sports day/NRL Grand Final Day on the Sunday of week 11 (after the mid-term holidays) were the standout events for me in semester 2. In particular, the memory of Brendan jumping around wildly in F tower common room as Manly clinched historic victory against Melbourne Storm, will be etched in my mind forever!!!

The combined C, D and E COLD ROCK tower supper in week 6 of semester was also a fantastic night for all who attended.

As I write this article, it is Monday 13 October, the night of Dancefest in which so many of our C tower residents have (naturally) been involved including director, 2008 – C tower's Ashanti as well as Roxy N (C 5th), Lui, Hannah, Alice, Casey, Morgané.

2008 had been my third, final and most special year of living at International House. Thank you to everyone in C tower for your kindness and warmth throughout 2008. You have enabled me to enjoy one of the happiest years of my life – you are friends to me in my mind, forever. Ex-oh, ex-oh – Jossip Guy.

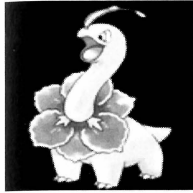
Joss Douglas

C Tower SR

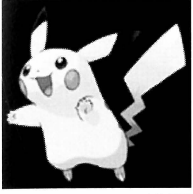
Editor's Note: Joss's verbosity killed my pretty layout :(



# I C MORE TOWER...



I;m made of meat. You're made of meat. We're all made of meat.  
Michael, C0.1



I like shorts. They're comfy and easy to wear.  
Matthew, C0.2



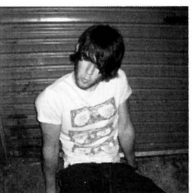
Casey Maroni, your 25 words was lost in the mass of papaer that is my room. Apologies.  
Casey, C1.1



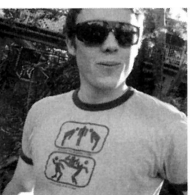
IH is awesome although you definitely need to be 18 or older to enjoy the full scope of what this college has to offer.  
Michael, C1.2



If you had a milkshake and i had a milkshake and I threw my straw across the room into your milkshake...  
Marianne, C1.3



I've got a hot and heavy teenage romance with my hand.  
Morgan, C1.4



I'd drink your milkshake! \*slurrp\*.I'd drink it up!  
Joss, C2.1



Apologies to you too tiny woman. I lost your 25 words as well.  
Amit, C3.1



I wish my brother was at college too... siiiigh.  
Alice C3.2

Who spilt the milk. There was a cup of milk in the hallway and now it is spilt. Amit has buggedger off or something. Who spilt it?  
Brendan, C3.3

Gym, protein, shake shake, not phased, hub, smashed my tris, Lui is awesome and has huger arms, ticket to guns show is free.  
Lui Kohl, C3.4

I love saying 'jambalaya', rocking out in 299, not losing to women's and taking my pants off...and more recently my shirt. Yay IH!!  
Ashanti, C4.1

Lisa: I'm in class PIG I can't answer the phone what do you want?Shipra: Infidel...I feel really sick...:( Lisa: Aww what's wrong you okay?Shipra: No... I just ate something REALLY bad for lunch at college and just wanted to hear the sound of your voice to throw it back up.  
Shipra, C4.2

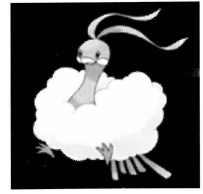
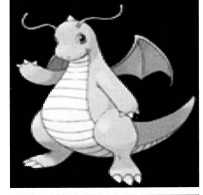
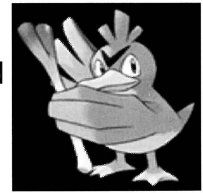
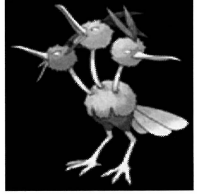
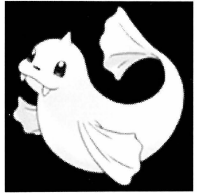
Summing up a college experience in 25 words...difficult...all I can say is it was a fantastic year and I can't wait to come back!  
Melanie Kempton, C4.3

Knock knock. Who's there? Boo. Boo who? Oh I didn't know Morriessy lived here.  
Sharbarish, C5.1

My life for Ainur! Kekekekekeke.  
Haneul, C5.2

The mullett is an excellent fish. It is high in protien and omega 3 oils.  
Sagar, C5.3

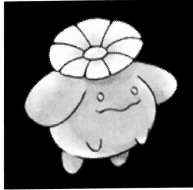
Turns out, I did have to turn on my red light.  
Roxanne, C5.4



# D IS FOR...



It's funny to through food and bibles. Real funny. Editor's Note:  
I am such a funny guy.  
Ben, D0.1



What's green and has wheels? A frog. I lied  
about the wheels.  
Jessica, D1.1



I still wish I could have made my arms at least  
half as buff as Mitesh's.  
Monish, D1.2



Protein, bandfest, Sam Neil naked, 299, homo,  
gin, Avatar, 299, pipe weed, moon, panda, NIN,  
wet n wild, gin, 299, guitar, Grace, aliens, Marc  
Antony, broken PC, James, 299, green bananas.  
James Smith, D1.3



Life is like a box of chocolates, you never know  
what you're gonna get. Well I guess I picked a  
good one!! Life in IH is a great experience, full of  
new friends and fun. The only thing I missed was  
some good camemberts..."  
Mimi, D1.4



College is cheaper than a nursing home.  
Nobu, D2.1



Your pigeons have mohawks. For Anneke,  
nudge me when you're ready to blow. BT field  
will always be the most memorable place on  
Fraser Island. I love Aussies. Do me.  
Courtney, D2.4



Oh tree tree...I feel so untouched right now...  
now suck on my toe bitch...tracey Paddington...  
amazing! Pretty much sums up 2008.  
Grace Duckham, D3.1



Jarred 1:1 drink lots for eternal life and happi-  
ness. Bible club for life. AMEN  
Jarred D3.2



Devendra Banhart grew a beard for me. I was  
nevertheless unimpressed.  
Siobhan, D3.4

Apologies D-Tower, your SR was too  
lazy to write you an article...and now I  
have to fill this space with something.

I suppose I will, as an ex-D-tower resi-  
dent, tell you the best two stories I can  
think of from my time in D3.1.

It was the midsemester break of 2007.  
I was meant to stay home on the Sun-  
shine Coast, but thanks to some lucky  
nepotism, I was returning to Brisbane for  
some cushy vac work. Aparently sitting  
on your badonkadonk in an office read-  
ing Megatokyo is valid engineering expe-  
rience.

Anyhow, after the long train ride back  
from Nambour the super-hole, followed  
by a trek up the stairs carrying my  
weighty laptop, I was feeling sweaty and  
tired. I found myself looking forward to  
getting to my room, showering and lying  
on my bed.

For those of you who don't know much  
about D3.1, it has an excellent view  
across into F3.4. A certain resident of  
that room and I used to have across col-  
lege scissor paper rock battles though  
the window.

On this particular day, the view was  
somewhat more interesting than nor-  
mal...

My arrival back at IH coincided with Mr  
F3.4's decision to spend his morning en-  
joying some rather athletic sexy times  
with a lady friend. With the curtains  
open. There are worse things to come  
home to...

# D TOWER

My second story is not as exciting, but still somewhat sexy.

It was 2am. Earlier that evening there had been some excuse to get drunk. Maybe it was a Wednesday, people always seem to get drunk on Wednesdays. Either way, the college was finally settling, and was lying in bed, trying to cram as much water as I could down my throat while enjoying some anime.

Little did I know my peace would soon be disturbed....

There was a great thundering at my door, before it was thrown open by Cyclone Claire at full category 5 force.

She blitzed around my room as only a drunk Claire can before supermaning on my bed and rolling around on it.

"HEIDII, HEIIDI!!!"

"What Claire?"

"I MADE OUT WITH RUSSELL!!!"

"Good for you I guess."

And as quickly as it had come, the cyclone passed, leaving me feeling slightly dazed and shellshocked.

Once again, sorry you couldn't get a real report, but I hope you enjoyed my tales of times past.

Cheers,

Heidi, not the D-Tower SR

Banana, bush turkey, milk party, kimchee, cricket, die schweiz, salt adnbat, deli day, slingshot, yuki from office, hockey goalie equipment, miss india, B1, cracked pepper, fire hackey, cream surprise, FOB, clubH, dr pepper, paki, 20c coins, second dinner

Jasdeep, "Punjabi" D3.3

Just a dog thing baby. Two trained ass wolves we so crazy.

Faizal, D4.1

Music, lights, screams and flying drumsticks! Alcoholic ginger beer and crazy dancing at Soiree! Friends from worldwide and all over Australia. And Bandfest. Did I mention Bandfest?

Casey D4.2

What's the deal with aquatic centres? You can sit on the side, but you're still in the centre.

Anna, D4.3

Wine, like women, only get better with age. By the way, how's your grandma going?

Matt, D4.4

I got weed on and i totally dug it.

Joel D5.1

You know when I get down to my socks it's business time. That's why they call them business socks.

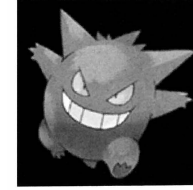
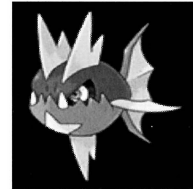
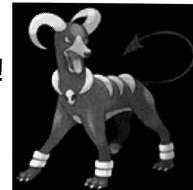
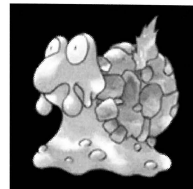
Dhiviya, D5.2

I have a million friends. Stuff you all!

Nigel, D5.3

There's no I in IH. Oh wait...

Kin Yuen, D5.4





# E IS FOR...



Octo...pie?  
Eu, E0.1



It's been a lot of fun meeting people from all over the world. Hope we can all keep in touch.  
Katie, E0.2



Thank you for all the free vitamins. I love college.  
Michelle, E0.3



I am a master of hair gel. All hail my quiff.  
David, E1.1



I pity the fool who can't get it up.  
Mohd Ezuan, E1.2



"I'm so sober I could drive a bus for the disabled." Had an amazing year.  
Lydia, E1.3



I love endless various events of IH, I love all the friends that I've met here. I hope see you guys later all around the world."  
Young Jae, E1.4



My one and only regrets was that I couldn't grow a beard... The rest of the regret was happy regret... except the beard.  
Phillip, E2.1



IH has been a good home for the last 3 years. Enjoy E3.1 next year but watch the stains...nah, just kidding...but really...watch out.  
Cam E3.1



College is amazing and I have had the best, most intense year ever.  
Susan, E3.2



Free milk? Truly this place is magical.  
Pauline, E3.3

E tower! Or as I delicately put it sExy tower! HA HA! (Oh so lame!). Also it took me all year to figure out but E is the only tower in L.O.V.E! ---- see!!!! No other tower has something as monumental as that! Religions were formed over less! Thus, it has been a good year.

It all began in O-week – who could have predicated that such a badgering of young folks would erect themselves high within the throbbing veins of E tower penetrating the high skies of International House whilst entering the deep, dark moist caverns of academia! May this sort of brotherhood prevail.

You were all such a flamboyant bunch. E tower this year has been home to some of loudest vocally – (Katie, Lydia) – technologically (Cam) –sexually (Melita) – and to my favorite the Stairwell stomper (Jebus).

You were such a beautiful bunch of young snappers – Me being your noble servant, I never once had to stop to give any of you a jolly good clip around the ears... HAH!

No really, though you were the dream that other SR's had ever night when they were getting woken up by some post-grad who had locked themselves out (except occasionally for Lydia... ha ha).

It has been a successful year from O week to Carnivale and beyond you have all done us proud.

# E TOWER

Some goods moments that I will never forget are:

- Walking into E tower common room at 7 am in the morning and finding Sam on the couch because he didn't want to wake me up! ( I love you)
- E towerians' really getting into the social aspects of college through the plethora of events such as boat cruise through to Soiree
- Dave loving the goon punch at every party – I think I found him in the bush after carnivale passed out...
- Realising Hieu is a party animal, no one really knows but he is...
- Adjudicating two E tower females wrestling it off in a jelly pit of doom at - Carnivale. ( Ja'mie and Ashley)
- Watching my residents do the tower proud in tongue jousting (carnivale/la-dies and gents)
- Walking in on my fav' Pauline – studying with the physiotherapy crew ( 3 times a week!)
- Making (not really just eating) sushi with Marika.
- And many more...

To all of my residents – I am glad we all survived the year; I have enjoyed everyone of those stories about the big nights out or the big nights in. Whatever the story, thank you for the grand space which we have lived in... I wish I had of given you better advice like study more and drink less, but really I just wish I had of had another drink with you...

Thanks E-Tower!  
Phillip Jorgensen  
E Tower SR

It's the little things about IH that change your life. Bush turkeys. 3am fire alarms. And the coriander..all that bloody coriander...brilliant.  
Trent, E3.4

I don't know why everyone hates on the scrub turkeys. I think they're cute.  
Tran, E4.1

College wouldn't have been college without noodles at 3am, trashy Tuesdays, finding out at dinner what you did the night before and piecing everything together thanks to facebook!  
Jackie Elliott, E4.2

Long live the IH cats!  
Sam, E4.3

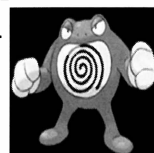
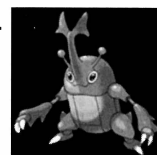
I'll miss: annoying phone messages, red cordial, football on oval 7, pretending to study, all the parties, DC geebs, the terrible food, and all the people who made me laugh!  
Ben, E4.4

This one year at IH has been great! Thanks to everyone who made my stay truly awesome, fun & memorable!  
Hu Ling, E5.2

IH has been a very amazing journey, awesome activities and lovely people.  
Xinnie E5.1

There are several things that can't be stopped. One of these is IH. The other is Hammer Time.  
Donald, E5.3

Thanks to the awesome friends and events in IH, my study abroad life is so precious and memorable.I cannot wait for reunion in Australia or Japan or other countries.  
Marika, E5.4





# F IS FOR...



I lived in a dungeon room and I was the last 17 year old and I survived!

Jose, F0.4



IH '08 = Cwaaaaaaazzzzzzzzyyyy!!! Best 9 months thus far, could have only been bettered by the non-existence of uni. Bring on '09!

Fraser, F1.1



A broken arm was worth the adoration of my many fans.

JY, F1.2



College life opens up a range of new experiences that you never knew had existed.

Calvin, F1.3



Go to college, get crunk and fall over!

Jacqui F1.4



I threw up at boatcruise...again.

Harry, F2.1



It was a fun and rewarding college experience. The cultural diversity, global friendships made & mutual international understanding will be remembered

Monica, F3.1



IH is a spectacular place. Best of all, I can see Carla's house from my room.

Pei Fei, F3.2



010100000111010101101011011001010  
010000001101001011100110010000001  
1000010010000001110011011101000110  
00010110100101101110

Rammage, F3.3



THE touching party, 11a.m. beer, "TUNE!", velcro walls, "WEW!", gammin', 299, "Let's embrace", HEELS, backseat bandits, The RE band, Sam Neill, "pout!", arrogant frog. AMAZING.

Luke Coleman, F3.4

*Harry was too busy to write a report. Poor Harry! So let's look back to how we all were at the start of the year...the first F-Tower Gossip Report!*

While many of our tower members were evacuated to a nearby bomb-shelter event, one of our more misleadingly named residents decided to re-enact a popular nursery rhyme involving eggs and horses. Upon discovering said event, onlookers reportedly simply stood back and said "NO WAY!" Luckily a full recovery was made.

Some residents have been showing their passion for holier past-times, preaching and praying their faith until it consumes and intoxicates them into near-epileptic seizures of barking nonsensical noises. This inter-tower club has definitely made an impact on the college as a whole, ensuring that the faith remains strong in the younger ranks. # One of the more prominent members of said 'club' (who couldn't wait even for O Week to start having fun) turned over a new leaf on their calendar, became 'bible club alumni' and proved, among other things, that maple syrup is definitely among their favourite toppings for mancake pancake, and has on other occasions been seen wandering places between two hills with a harem of devoted fans in g.p.-tow

Our resident 'twins' have shown some interest in neighbours dwelling in C Tower, one frequenting a Little Israel bed but apparently not enjoying the middle-eastern climate, the other seeming to prefer the warm, red glow of a first floor resident. This particular victimised resident was also sighted playing host to the charismatic ex-Queen of C Tower and a lovel-E lad-E from B Tower.

# F TOWER

The Highest Floor has been relatively quiet so far, many suspect that once they climb all those stairs they are too tired to actually do anything exciting. Or (as one resident appears to have done) they enter proper, boring relationships. Hopefully as the leg muscles improve, so will the strange events that many of our other residents find themselves participating in. One of the residents from this tower roost has certainly showed promise of this theory, with many whispers of infection of a crippling saffron-shaded disease.

One of the Next-Floor-Down-From-Them folks has been courting externally... and internally. When those windows and doors shut, it's business time. All these business meetings have been hard on this particular resident's eyes and the side effect: "Blurred vision." Supposedly the resident has even passed the ritualistic initiation rites of the grueling DC++ elite... One of the other residents on this floor must be feeling quite lonely, as their once-secret lover (and past DC++ elitist) has now fled the college...

The loneliest resident (although an elected social leader) and Father of our Tower is not short on suspicious behavior. Do the neckbruises and the phone message about a missing vacuum cleaner add up or is it just a coincidence? Until next time..

*Oh! The memories. F-tower is truly the sexiest tower in IH.*

*Cheers from Heidi and the secret gossip report author (who is that man of mystery?)*

My first year at Uni wouldn't have been the same if I hadn't gone to IH. You build lifelong friends and countless unforgettable memories. I will never forget praying with my fellow Bible club members and Tuesdaynight black light parties. IHB girls for life.

Hannah, F4.1

I live for the booze. It's not a night if I haven't had 10 rums and groped at least 3 ladies. Boys club 4 lyfe!

Anthony, F4.2

Ladies! Ladies! I am not interested in your romantic advances but in science. Contain yourselves!

Heidi F4.3

I have German cred with the cleaners. They like my Rammstien poster.

Nick, F4.4

Thank you IH and Australia.

Keiichiro, F5.1

College life is the best part of university life! Parties, friends and fun! Except for the food....

Ceresah Wong, F5.2

No man will ever be as huge as I. Look upon me and despair!

Hans, F5.3

Parties are good. IH food is the best – everyone writes it off but I never had anything I didn't like. Even brussel sprouts taste good!

David Shaw F5.4





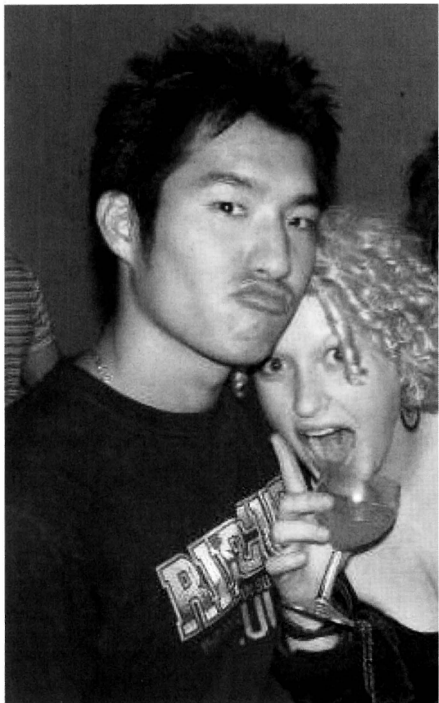
# G IS FOR G TOWER

We knew we had big shoes to fill as G Tower SR's in 2008. We acknowledge that G Towerians have a tendency to engage in skanky, slutty, filthy, inbred behaviour....no wonder we don't venture to other towers the reality is Housies come to us (cough\* cough\* 4th Floor)

I hate to say it but G tower attracts drama without even trying.

Bartholomew Cross...you made our lives a living hell but you also made sure there was always something to talk about at Breakfast, Lunch and Dinner. This included the creation of a monster known as the 'boy's club', who were responsible for some crazy room chops and creating a fear of walking the walkways after an epic 'hour of power'. All things disregarded Bart wasn't the only one who liked to stir things up. Next on the list is the touchy topic of shenanigans and 'inbredness' I'm talking- girl on girl, breaking the floor rule, friend on friend, cheating, sexing, showering, screaming we could go on and on with filthy terminology but why do that when we can expose a few classic G tower stories this year.

1. O-week is a time for getting to know each other or to put it more plainly to spot out the 'game' and see who will be the next 'prey' on the menu. Unfortunately (for the other boys) our resident 4th year exec member swooped in early for Miss Team America...sorry guys you've gotta learn to get in a bit quicker next time...
2. Miss Lara Hill you may not think that we know about all those boys...but we do!!! Shall we start listing them..??
3. Water fights, Pubes, Chickens, locked common rooms, 83 ancient plates in the second draw of G4th common room, Keyhole, Jesus,
4. PDA in the stairwell, corridors, bathroom, actually anywhere can sometimes be too much!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!! Yes you...you know who you are!!!
5. Guilty as charged, if you stay over night and have a shower in the morning you will be busted because YOU SHARE A BATHROOM WITH OTHER PEOPLE!!!
6. I HATE Boys Party ---- I'm still kind of freaked out by the Voodoo shit that went down their ladies...I'm happy that I am not your ex's!!!
7. Apparently Ping Pong is the new Wii!! We might have to change the ye-old stigma of IH being full of Asians that play Ping-Pong... now its post grads!!
8. Ummmmm G3rd - Check, D5th -Check, D2 - Check, H4 - Check, B1 -Check, I2 - Check, G1st - Check, C1st - Check, G3rd - Double Check, G5th - Double Check...how many more floors can this lady add next year with the help of her Minnie me?
9. We have both been culprits this year for hooking up with our own residents... damn I swear that we both swore that we would not let tha happen at the start of this year!!
10. Hells yea!!! Secret Sex Stairwell!!!! We always find out guys you have to remember that ;)
11. Residents taking on the characteristics of Bower Birds on journeys home from the RE this year... N for Nandos, the poor bloody hairsalon dudes sign, lights, slippery when wet signs, STOP signs, infact any road sign that you can find witches hats, plants, Super Mario Cart Hulio, Jugs, Bobs Home, ahhhhh the list looks only set to continue...
12. Boat Cruise and Stokes just don't go!!!
13. Elsa, Elsa, Elsa, Elsa, Elsa, Elsa, Elsa, Elsa, Elsa, Elsa, Elsa, Elsa, Elsa, Elsa, Elsa, Elsa
14. Thank god that one of our residents now has a shiesha!!
15. I have full faith in each and everyone of your abilities to juggle boys, that is what a good college girl does however, the key to succeeding in this....IS NOT TO HAVE IT SPLASHED ALL OVER FACE-BOOK...and...DEFINETLY DON'T HAVE BOTH THE BOYS TAGGED
16. To the family that have taken up residence in our tower...if you produce anymore children in the coming year I will have to report you to child services. The fact of the matter is, I swear you are illegally adopting them or are in a polygamous relationship because there is no way you can have a Black, White and



American kid!!! No Way!!! Plus busted by Mumma and Pappa Stokes leaving the shower ----- what will they think about they way you operate your family ☐

17.Sam & Michelle ---- you are amazing

There's something about G Tower, if you aren't part of it, you want to be, hence, why we have other residents like Brodie, Shu and Ramage who I swear to God I sometimes forget aren't G-towarians!!!! It has been our privilege to help you with your multiple lockouts, drunken spews on the floor, in the bed, in the shower, in my freaken toilet (thanks Fra-Fra), damn just about anywhere!!!! Carrying you up the stairs!!!! FABIEN!!!! Whether it has been as a shoulder to cry on, chilling in our rooms, pre-ing on our own DAMN LAWN--- (you hearing that the rest of the towers)!!!! The fact of the matter is G Tower has got it all, our own verandahs, an elevator, games room, SHOP, the largest SR ROOMS ☐ and the sweetest residents!!!! And damn well now thanks to Kings defecation antics we now have a lot more than what we had at the start of the year (no pun intended)!!!

----From the start till the end of the year---

Love you all long time

Se-Wok & Stokes



IH is an awesome place. I've made lots of new friends/drunken stains and can't wait to be back next year.  
Matt Vane G101



Life at IH has been great over the past 3 years. It will be an experience to remember.  
Rohan Gaitonde, G103



So I said to him, "That's not a pony, it's my pants." Then we made out.  
Aimi, G104



I know what boys like. I know what guys want.  
Sam, G105



There's no family like you IH family... cunty mum, jo jo w-anna, black sister and a brother who vomits during sex...to make 25 words... ABOOMA HARBOO  
Lara, G106



Doesn't anyone else find it ironic that both my name and initials are BB?  
Bibi, G107



Who wants a bodymassage?  
Camille, G108



IH is one peggle peg away from exploding into the rainbows and fireworks of extreme fever.  
Alex, G109

Living in IH and being able to meet all the wonderful people here is something i will never forget. Glad that I chose IH!

Vivian, G102



Never once strangers, only friends we haven't met. This moment, a chapter in my life I'll never forget. Cheers to all lovely people @ IH!

Michelle, G201



Oh hey. I have muscles. Did you see guys? I don't think you did. They're pretty hard to miss.

Se-Wok, G202

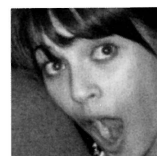


I.H has been my home for the last 3 years. I don't want to leave... but you can not stay at college forever, so for those staying another year at this glorious place, make the most of it!!!!

Megan, G203



IH this year has meant having 3 kids to 3 different fathers plus a new stepdad! 1 boy (Casey) and 2 girls (Lara and my black daughter Alana)!



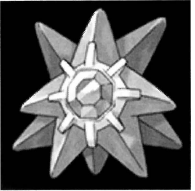
Our lips touch, not knowing what to do, I slowly stuck my tongue out.. pulls out of it suddenly after 10 seconds.. looking awkward and worried.. i asked.. "am I doing this right??"

Travis, G206





International House has given me the chance to socialize with people from different backgrounds and countries. Because of this, I now have a wonderful group of friends that I know will be my friends for life.  
Yi, G301



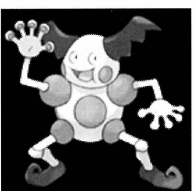
Coming in at IH, I found exactly what I was looking for. INTERNATIONAL people and loads of FUN.  
Max G302



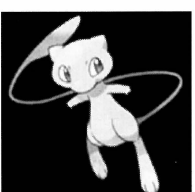
Oh! Display pasta. Tempting me in your glassy case. How I wish to dine upon your pastary hardness!  
Allan, G303



Is that a banana in your pocket, or some other kind of fruit?  
Kate, G304



IH is a great, friendly place to live, The people are friendly and there is always something to do. I loved it  
Tracey Nordrum G305



Life at IH offers opportunities for me to expand my minds and to be involved in academic, social, cultural, sporting and community activities.  
Cheng Lok Hang, G306



Nobody ever pays for my L :(  
Payal, G307



Staying at International House made my university life fun-filled because IH is THE place to meet life long friends =].  
Gin Yee (Abigail), G308

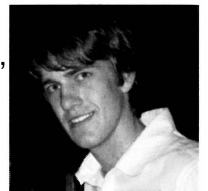


Living in IH has been a wonderful experience for me that uni life wouldn't have been so enjoyable without the memories I share with all these precious friends I met in the college. Thanks for everything!  
Samantha, G309

College is amazing. Bandfest was the best night of the year (lucky- Casey didn't dislocate her shoulder that night). Hugs to everyone. Lotsof hugs."  
Elle, G311



I tried to describe my stay at International House in 2008 in just 25 words, but I ended up not having enough to finish the  
Nic Allen, G312



Dude. Your lepodaptera are porking!  
Luis Yong Hui, G401



International house 2008 has been the "Time of my life". You housies are amazing and Im looking forward to spending next year with all of you..  
Anneke, G402



"There is only one thing worse than being Soiree convenor, and that is - not- being Soiree convenor"  
Kate, G403



The Chronicles of a Beached Whale. Whats the captial of China - Bangkok? Am I the only one born here?  
Stephanie, G404



Amazing friends .Crazy times. Sucky food. Unbelievable memories. IH babyy!! woot!!!  
Elsa, G406



I wear the vest and fishermans' pants purely for the ladies.  
Ben, G407



IH is like a rollercoaster. It has its upse and downs and never fails to surprise. However, the best parts about IH are the friends I have made...and DC.  
Olvia, G405





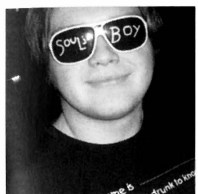


For all the forks in the road I've come across in my lifetime, I'm so happy that the path I chose to follow has led me here. To all the amazing people that I've met - thanks for a great year!  
Claire Tomsett G501



IH my old friend, you never fail to amuse, with your giant moths. Violent orgasmns, and sour-smelling micro-waves, FIRE! Evacuate.

Michelle G408



OMG MY COMPUTER. OVER-CLOCKLING LOLOL!!1!!1!!1!

Kristian. G409



Once I saw Joss make out with a juice carton. It was the highlight of my AGM.

Geeta, G410



Such an awesome year. So many memories BTF. He's like a one man boat man. Next year won't be the same without you Yankees.

Dani, G502



One day I want to get down off my man mountain. But it is not today.

JieLin, G504



I am dreamy. My smile is like daisies in a dew speckled field.

Jay, G505



Black Girl, RACKEM, Bible Club 08, Hello... Jesus?, Aye Hallo Guys!, Stokes + MC Gingersticks Paper Planes, Family = Momma Ness, Stepdad Stalin, Lara Hill, Casey Maroni

Alana, G506



Bonjourrr Paaaaavy! Frog proud to be G..5 non PNG nor lemur resident! TimTam lover & chocapic eater! Oh RReally, chica? I will miss you, Carla! Proud not 2 B a sacrificed belgium!

Fabien, G503

My hands are small I know, but they're not yours, they are my own!  
Xue Zhen, G507

I apologiised to a possum rattling around in a bin. I felt quite sheepish afterwards.

Aik Lim, G508

Cleaning? CLEANING!

Taihei, G509

Does anyone else think of boobs when they hear the word Nauuc? Pavitra, G510

Pick up advice: Tell her her rump's as big as the queen and twice as fragrant.

Demos, G511

I dub thee lord kissyface.

Ben, G512

IH are the 2008 chest champions.

Kathryn, G110

G2nd common room (<3), Dining hall roof, GABBA, Foot on windscreen, NAAUC, 5 times, Touch w/ Red Frogs, CSIRO prawns, 6am LAN, 21, Pen with name engraved, ~40,000 words, Amaing, Intense, Rollercoaster, 4 years... Goodbye.

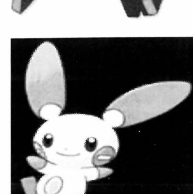
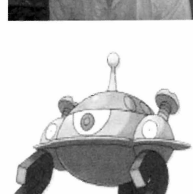
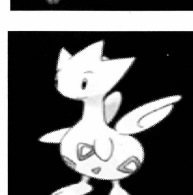
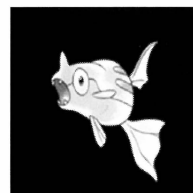
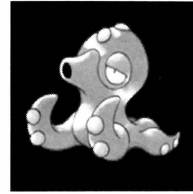
Ian, G204

The tiniest pants, the biggest laughs, the magnificent wonderpuss!

Royston, G112

HOUSIE, the intelligent playboy, judge of colourful and meaningful life, and the owner of future.

Feng, G111



# H IS FOR...



I want to marry all you gorgeous taps...  
Wan, H1.1



No Detroit, I will not put my hands up!  
Shinichiro, H1.2



Young lady, that is not your towel. My dibs!  
ThushYanThan, H1.3



Horses never get much passed in parliment because all they say is "Neigh."  
Yong, H1.4



If microphones are big, do we call them macrophones?  
Shu Hong, H1.5



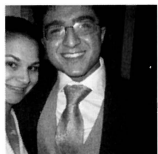
Previous American dream – cushy job, big house, nice car, money in the bank, surrounded by friends and family. Current American dream – become an Australian citizen  
Mary, H2.1



Thanks to the sports boys, the H crew, and the lifelong friends. So to the House: thanks for the laughs, love, and lIHfe. Signing out.  
James, H2.2



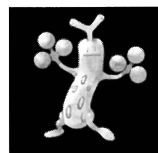
He comes, he swims, he is never seen again.  
Daniel, H3.1



All fear my arms, because they are well buff.  
Mitesh, H3.2



Why do birds suddenly appear everytime you are near?  
Christina, H3.3



Just like me, they long to be close to you.  
Karen, H3.4

It all started so innocently. Upon assignment to H tower, recognised as one of the 'pseudo-postgrad' towers on the edge of college, I thought I was in for a nice quiet year where I could concentrate on learning the intimate details of the various animals I am so fond of. Wrong. So, so wrong..

The first person I met was my floormate, Mary. She seemed like a fairly studious sort (she was attending classes in pre-week. Poor sod). After a couple of conversations, I found that a) She's a Texican with an accent like she should be wearing a pillowcase over her head, and b) Her sense of humour lives in a very, very dirty sewer. We got on like a house on fire.

First floor also proved entertaining. Liz consistently shut me down when I was too cocky, and nearly has me convinced the Darwinism doesn't explain everything. Her mutual companion, Shu, is a first year vet (nice choice), has crazy acrobatic abilities, and was the messiest at the first meeting of Club H (Which met at random times through the year, and was a lot of fun). First floor is also home to Thush Yan Than Sivanantha, also known as Dosh. The Doshman is a ladykiller, he just doesn't know it yet.

Speaking of ladykillers, 4th floor is partially inhabited by the owners of the nicest ponytail and pair of arms in college, G and Jake respectively. These boys were a constant source of relief, as I could always count on them to turn up at any tower functions, and they were always keen for any sports going on at the time. 4th floor was also lucky enough to have Brazilian Gabbie in 1st semester. Gabbie is one of the happiest, friendliest people I know. We miss you.

# H TOWER

And so we come back to third floor, what a den of iniquity! I have variously discussed the only real football code with Dan (who is a Hawthorn supporter, and therefore a hooligan), environmental policy with Keiichiro (a self-proclaimed harpoonist), and street crime with Lyndsay (who has been to some scary places). Third floor has also been lived in by Mitesh, who hasn't actually done anything seedy, but was always happy for me to make stuff up for the gossip report.

Also someone I may have embellished, on fifth floor lives Vanessa. I first met Nessa when she was taking time out from her family (her were helping her move in) and quietly sketching roses in H common. From that quiet beginning, she grew in her own eyes, and the eyes of the college, supplying the cool shirts for bandfest and soiree, offering free financial advice to those that can understand it, and developing a liking for fountains. Fifth floor is also home to Aneeta, who is dating the seediest ex-res ever, and Michelle, who constantly puts me to shame in both academic and fashion stakes.

So thanks a lot H tower. You have made my year entertaining, inspiring, informative, occasionally scary, and a lot of fun. Take care, and best of luck to you all.

James Kennedy  
H Tower SR

My shampoo brings all the boys to the yard.  
H3.5, Lyndsay

Never going to give you up. Never going to let you down.  
Yik, H4.1

Never going to run around. Or desert you. Never going to make you cry. Never going to say goodbye. Never going to tell a lie. Or Hurt you.  
Andrew, H4.2

Haggis, Haggis, Haggis, Haggis, Haggis, Haggis, Haggis, Haggis, Haggis, Haggis, Haggis, Haggis.  
Victoria, H4.3

Rice rice rice rice rice rice rice ricer ice rice rice rice rice rice rice rice rice rice rice rice chips rice rice  
Jacob, H4.4

Ladies love the locks.  
Gautam, H4.5

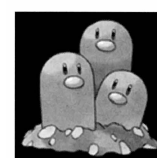
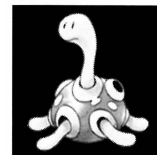
Hey kitchen, I used the toaster to make cheese melts. Take that.  
Hui, H5.1

I have not yet christened your rooftops IH. Give me time.  
Ning Yi, H5.2

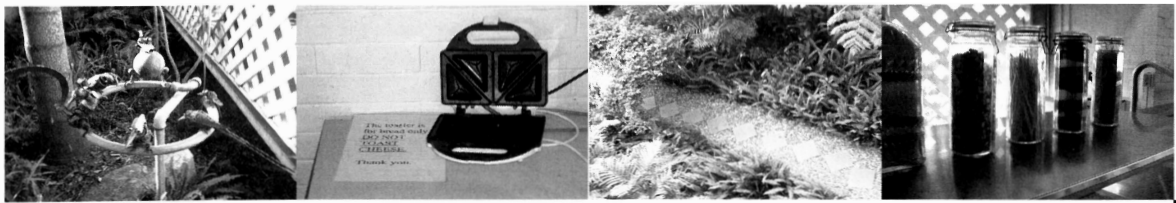
Proud to be a 'housie'!!! Made some AMAZING friends at IH - loved the diversity of culture. Fun times with costume parties (and trees).  
Vanessa H5.3

Aneeta find a place with better food, but Aneeta never forget IH.  
Aneeta, H5.4

IH was the best of times, it was the blurst of times.  
Michelle, H5.5







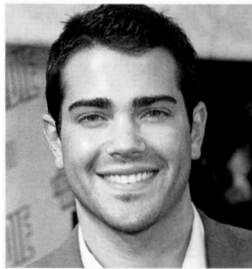
# STEVE AND JANET AWARDS PRESTIGIOUS MUCH

Custard in a  
white cup Award  
*David Shaw*



Pick your cup  
back up Award  
*Stevan Munic*

John Tucker  
Award  
*Joss Douglas*



Fly on the wall  
Award  
*James Smith*

Saturday Night  
Fever Award  
*Nic Allen*



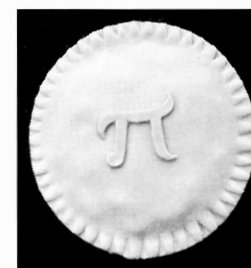
Haggis  
Award  
*Anneke Love*

Watersports  
Award  
*Lauren Brayford*

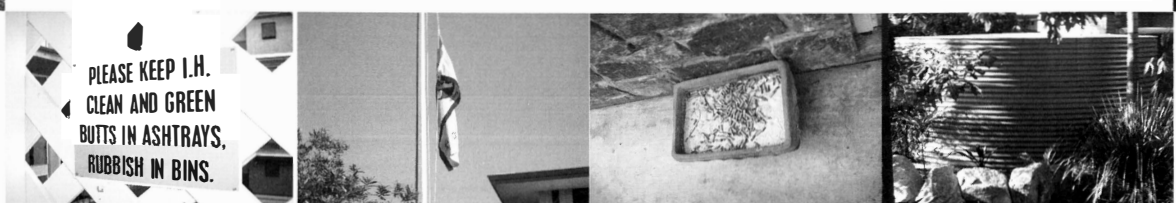


Stackie  
Award  
*Jacqui King*

El Chupaca-  
*Marianne Grey*



Biggest Pie  
Award  
*Ness*



I know for a fact that other towers call H n I tower the retirement towers! Wth! Tsk tsk tsk... Shame on u!!  
 I bet YOU ppl haven read any of our gossip report.  
 Trust me I-ppl r no goodie lads n gals. Below r actual, unedited, uncensored shenanigans that were in previous I-pod aka our tower report:

Sem 1:  
 "Top issue---"furniture moving" at late hours...a couple of our residents were woken up by the "soothing" sound of xxxxx xxxxxx (you know what I mean). I know you people are having the time of your life but please be considerate of my kind that don't have a life.... try switching the music on or something.....hehheh =)..."  
 "Rumour has it that the beautiful gal from I3.x have been "moving furniture" with a friend of E tower SR and again with a tall bloke from C tower....

.well done!!!!!! Twice!!!(at least that is the number that I was informed). Being such a gorgeous gal, she deserved the best of both worlds. And so she did. I was honoured enough to have witness a her-on-her action during adventure quest with a female G tower resident. I wonder which world is better?...heheh do tell me!..."

"Ironically the I3.x gal overheard familiar "furniture moving" sound from level 4 on a certain Thursday night. The Irish bloke and half countrymen of mine admitted and apologized for being inconsiderate. I believed we will be seeing more of his course mate around. "

"Attention people! Our gorgeous girl from the country of the Rising Sun is waiting for no one. Apparently she downgraded the eye-catching dude (was in last tower report) to a backup and is now moving on with "Sexy Beast" (non-IH) from Spanish class. You make the ladies proud! "

"It seems that our attractive Bobby Fischer not only manage to show off his chess moves in the IH chess championship but also successfully impress a certain blonde non-IH lady with his yet again stylish moves! Eye witness saw them in the vill having a heart-to-heart dinner and again the

following morning. What does that imply? Hmmmm...I wonder....."  
 "The so called "Romeo" from Malaysia is not slowing down on life but actually still exercising our I tower spirit by "moving furniture" out of IH grounds on the past Sunday night. I can't believe I was in my room having Monday Blues while he is.....What t a life!"

People, the guy-magnet hot Dr from I.4 do not have a big appetite! Do not be fool by the portions she taking dinner-- is for her Mc Dreamy (non-IH again) in her room.They are simply cute and inseparable!"

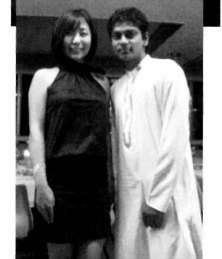
couch at 5 in the morning! That someone that I loved immensely (I4) had a great, mind-blowing night out painting the town red. So, I guess sleeping in the common room in the chilling cold is worth it. "Well, nothing much is really going on. It is either that or no one is telling me. Our beloved I3 queen that owns this column is attached now.booooo.... As a friend, I am personally happy for her but as a SR, that means no more random " furniture moving"! Darn it!"  
 "Looks like love is in the air people! Oh, and I got reliable news that

• jen • oskar • helen • shan • amber • 20



• kenhui •

n i r a n j i e n • g a b y • a l e x • f u m i • s i d • r a y



• madeline •



• ina • pingt • stewart • matt • jill • diane

• kapil •

• m a s a • b e n • l • o • t • e • w i d y • a • k a l

• schlunke •

there might be a triangle love relationship going on. 2 guys for the heart of our I5.x chick. Classic!"

"Our sportsman in I6 is also out of the market. Her beautiful gf made sure we all know this fact as it is cleaning marked on the whiteboard. So girls, stay away!"

"Applause people! A brand new resident in I4 contributed his part to the section already! People have been hearing a woman's voice from his room and I am pretty sure its not from the TV. The postgraduate is definitely catching up with our "furniture moving" motto of life"

As the year is coming to an end, its only fitting r to finish 2008 with TOWER AWARDS! (pls note a there were no logical voting done, there were all j at my own regression...hehheh :

The Role Model – Jill (she has the model showcase room and now she has the model profile in the common room, learn frm her ppl!)

The Ultimate Slut – Ina (evidence-sleeping on the couch.....and besides she wanted this title so t here you go ms Lassen)

My Favourite Resident – Stuart or Louisa (I can't decide. Stuart fixed my pc time after time, thanks a lot dude, so I love him. On the other hand, Louisa handed in her profile/assignment 5 minutes after I slide it under her door!efficient!)

The Most Furniture Moving – no other than Lotte a (well, no explanation needed! Hehe)

The Oscar Award Actor – Schlunke (I heard he was awesome in the Law Review and he had like 1 million facial expression in my birthday video-thx schlunke!)

The Most Sporty – Niranjen (he played hell lot of sports for IH, Piper o and I love him deeply)

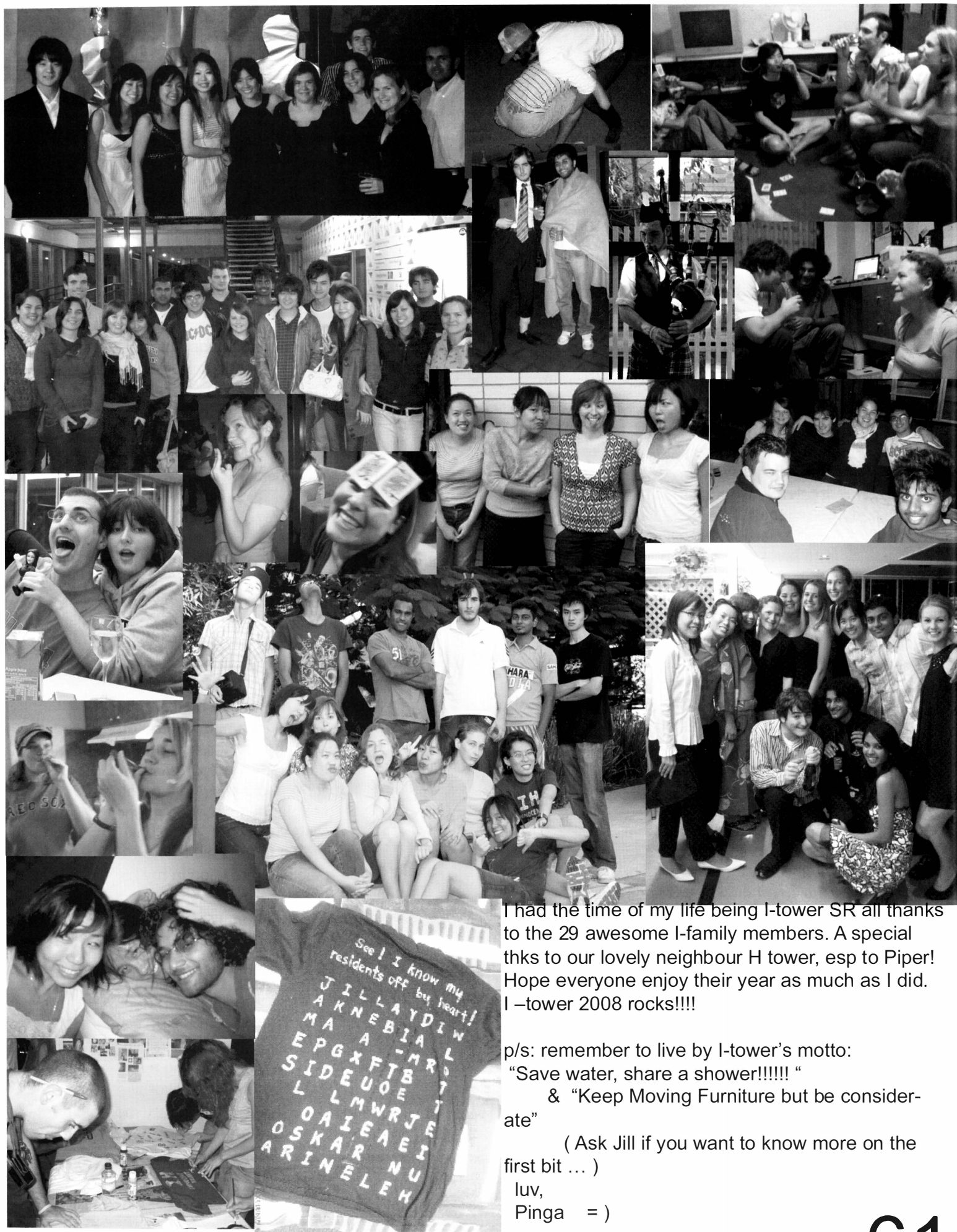
The Most Frequent F\*\*\* User – Kapil the guru of "appropriate" language  
 The Pigs – Massa, Donald and Madeline (haha just kidding guys, but they are cooking every night!

The Most Hardworking – Ray (he is

The Most Hardworking – Ray (he is in the library most of the time, I should learn something from him man)

The Sleeping Beauty – Shan!, where do you find time gal?!

Sem 2: © The day I got back which is the Sunday before school starts, Masa found someone sleeping on the



I had the time of my life being I-tower SR all thanks to the 29 awesome I-family members. A special thks to our lovely neighbour H tower, esp to Piper! Hope everyone enjoy their year as much as I did. I -tower 2008 rocks!!!!

p/s: remember to live by I-tower's motto:  
 "Save water, share a shower!!!!!!"  
 & "Keep Moving Furniture but be considerate"

( Ask Jill if you want to know more on the first bit ... )

luv,  
 Pinga = )



# I TOWER

IH puts the cool in college...oh wait..that doesn't work at all.

Kalppana, I2.1

"tennis girls, dining hall now pls...." milk-party!!!  
"kiwi is not a dessert..." "it's intense..." Jamie-lynn-spears? skrât op. H-club!!! furniture moving tower suppers!! opps... roadblock. mooncakes  
H&I cocktail I2.2 Murphy's  
Pinga, I2.2

Who lives there? The pope. You gotta get some marble columns.

Kai Lok, I3.1

Heidi lost my 25 words. She feels very sorry.  
Diane, I3.2

Charlotte rhymes with harlot, but it really is just a coincidence.

Charlotte, I3.3

I just want to bake a cake out of rainbows and happiness and share it all with you.  
Jill, I3.4

Thank you early morning PAs. You really put a sparkle in my morning.  
Seung Jun, I3.5

IH. The only college where you can eat while knowing the time in Brisbane, Singapore, New York and London.  
Rajnish, I4.1

I have mastered the art of sauntering around.  
Schlunke, I4.2

IH is a magnificent beast which we all must ride. Sometimes we get bucked off but the most important thing is to get back on.  
Ina, I4.3

IH is about waking up at quarter to nine and still making it to uni ontime, having nothing in the fridge and still being fed, and having a home and not just a room.  
Matt, I4.4

Whenever there was a school break, I always went traveling with people I know from IH. I didn't know them before but after traveling they became my new family.  
Widya, I5.2

I love this place. From the chairs to the people, it has been my home.  
Masaharu, I5.1

IH is a home away from home. 08' has definitely been a great year with its memorable times. Looking forward to '09, it'll definitely be better.  
Jennifer, I 5.3

IH – a funky place to call home, with furniture moving, music and fire alarms in the middle of the night – never a boring moment, except when studying. Check this space next year! =p  
Heng, I5.4

Why does IH have oars in the dining hall? We don't even have a boat...  
Lai, I5.5

I am the most beautiful girl in IH. No lie.  
Madeline, I6.1

IH makes me so happy, I smile all the time. My cheeks hurt though.  
Helen, I6.2

Guruguruguru. Guruguruguru. Guru Guru. Guruguruguru. Guruguruguru. Guru Guru.  
Niranjan, I6.3

I am a beautiful animal. I am a destroyer of worlds. I am Stewart-fucking-Fletcher!  
Stewart, I6.4

"Life is not measured by the number of breaths we take, but by the moments that take our breath away." This quote by Hilary Cooper simply depicts my life in college. International House has allowed me to discover new acquaintances whom I am confident would last a lifetime and I am most grateful to have them as company.  
Yu Shan, I4.5

College needs more Craig David cover bands.  
Louisa, I6.5

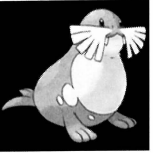
# P IS FOR...



I ate so much toast this year. They should recall it toastgrad.  
Tsue Ing, J1.1



I've never wanted to use my numchucks against anyone else here. That is a good sign.  
Alex, J1.2



I was extra happy this year now that there is no more shagfest. Now we can all focus on our studies.  
Victoria, J1.3



I liked uni so much I just had to have Moore.  
Ryan, J1.4



Did you know that pigeons get it on on the F-tower roof? The things you learn in postgrad towers.  
Chih-Wen, J2.1



Who are you wearing? Footloose and triple chocolate cupcakes, gossip circles, Dress Tour '08, girls dinner nights, Oz-zie! Worst post grad ever.  
Erin, K4.2



I already wrote my SR article. What more do you want from me.  
Alex, J2.2



I CHOSE not to write anything.  
Lisa, J2.3



The mousey girl screams violence violence. The mousey girl screams violence violence. She gets hysterical.  
Abbyrhamy, J3.2



My dream is to one day get a moustache like Col.  
Rupert, J3.3



Ah yes, fond IH moments and memories –debating finalists, being privy to too many truths, random midnight conversations on tower walkways and many, many friends.  
Alan, J3.1

It has been an interesting year is how I describe the year for the two postgrad towers. I'll forever have the unpleasant memories of having to deal with four drunken residents all in the first month of uni, all of whom I have taken the liberty of mercilessly embarrassing resulting in some mental scarring. The proof of this, I haven't seen some touch a drop of alcohol since and the others have cut back drastically. There were also two real fires, nesting pigeons that didn't share rent with certain residents even though they lived together in the same room. That funky smell, that migrated from J to K tower with a resident. Haller and Erin fighting to win the title of "most involved postgrad" however just like that saying "you've got to keep an eye out for the quiet ones", I think our two med students (Alan and Tony) from J3 have secretly won that title. Ross from K1 is IH's crazy chemist devoting hours to tutoring.

This year has put a smile on an old trainer's lips.  
Mile, J5.1

Did you know there is an owl in UQ? If you find the right place in the biology building, you can go and pat it.  
Nitin, J5.2

What part of the chicken does the kitchen get their meat from?  
Wee, J5.3

Boys falling down the stairs make me want cheeseburgers.  
Christian, J5.4

Beware of the balconies. Who knows what you'll be caught doing out there ;)  
Ryan, J5.4

I wanted to take over the legend of the naked postgrad, but noone could see into my room.  
Eudoxie, K1.1

# POSTGRAD

With bandfest retuning to IH grounds, we can't forget the great view we got for it. Along with people trying to scale the tower walls, the cheapos that invited themselves to K tower and subsequently helping themselves to food available in the apartments. Ever since bandfest, I've also been suspicious about what I call the "postgrad love" that was going around. Some residents always keep getting the flu (among other things) and it's always the same people getting sick one after another even though they apparently have no contact with each another. I only have this to say, "Got room for more?"

I'd really like to re-live more embarrassing moments for the postgrads but unfortunately, I've pretty much forgotten about most of the embarrassing things they've gotten up to over the year, so I'll let them off the hook. All in all, 2008 has been a great year and I wish everyone the best of luck in all your endeavors. Right now, as I'm typing this article slightly intoxicated, I just found out that I could've gotten someone else to do this for me. \*Insert profanities here\*

Alex Foo  
Postgrad SR

If you guys can't tell...  
Wayne, K4.1

Lots of people didn't hand in their 25 words.  
Yiren, K4.3

So I have had a lot of fun at AGM.  
Ching May, K4.4

Making them up.

Hey don't move! I know you need it! Hey! I need it too! Well alright! I know you need it! It's good for you!

Ross, K1.2

I wanted hair like James this year, but alas! It was not to be!

Angela, K1.3

The volumetric flowrate is not a good variable to measure.

Phyoe, K1.4

I'm charging, mah laser! Shoop da woop!

Farhana, K2.1

I am the mother figure of this college.

Rosanne, K2.2

The cake is a lie,  
The cake is a lie.  
The cake is a lie.

Sean, K2.3

Fuck the police.

Dominick K3.1

I wish I was Nailin' Palin...

Paul, K3.2

What if I want to study something else. Do I become a post-postgrad?

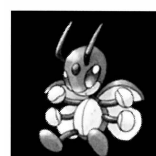
Mitchell, K3.3

I want to touch your tralala.

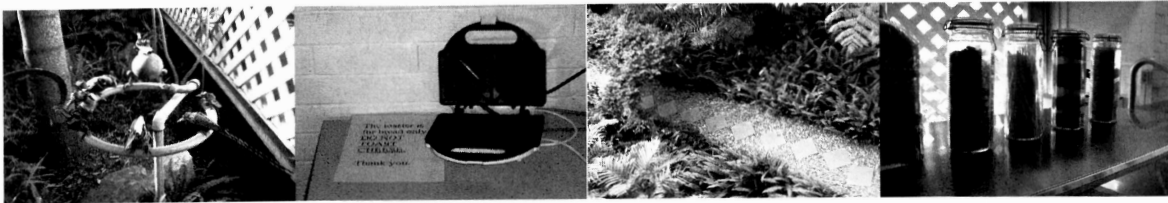
Angela, K3.4

IH is fantastic - great people, lots of fun, awesome activities, language lessons and the gardens are the best of all the colleges - see you in 2009!!! :D

Tony, J3.4



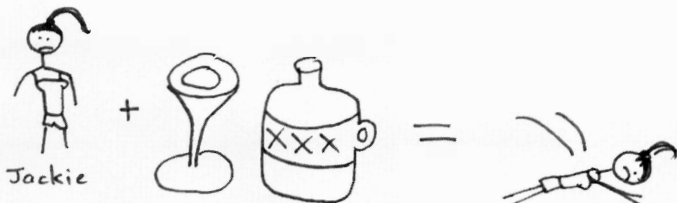
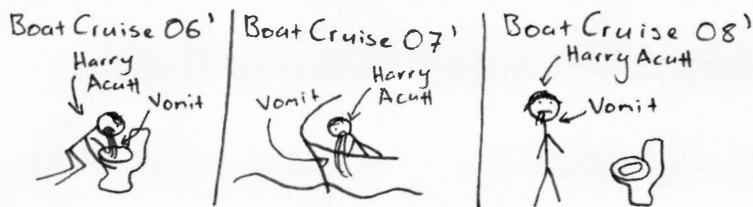




# THIS YEAR IN



IT'S TRADITION....

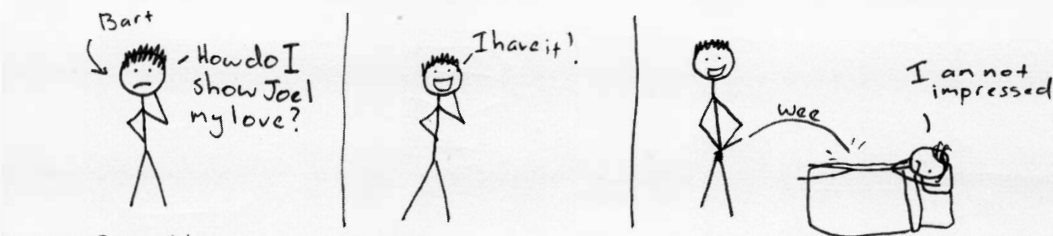


Interrupting Luke

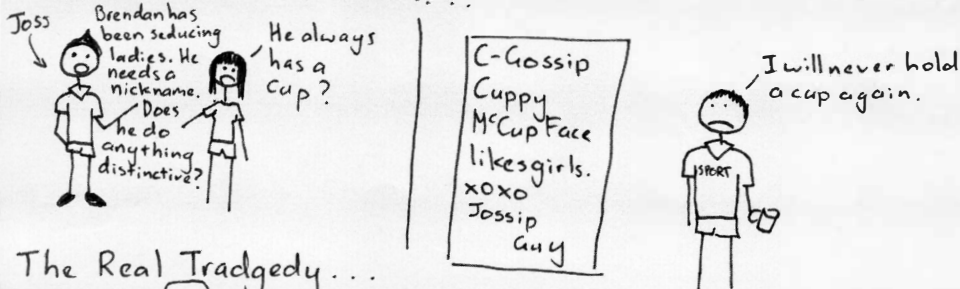


PLEASE KEEP I.H.  
CLEAN AND GREEN  
BUTTS IN ASHTRAYS,  
RUBBISH IN BINS.

# BAD STICK ART



## The Best Nickname Ever...



## The Real Tragedy...



## We Believe You....



HEY EVERYONE!  
Ness is back from  
Kings' Ball!

DID YOU BONK YOUR DATE?

Like, an hour  
ago!

THAT'S RAD!



